



J. Drapartier sculpt.



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City and Country RECREATION:

O R, *K. S.*
Wit and Merriment rightly Calculated, for the Pleasure and Advantage of either Sex.

In Two Parts.

PART I. Containing the Pleasures of Courtship and Address; or, The whole Art of making Love. Directions for making a suitable Choice. A Description of true Love in all its Changes. How to express Love's silent Language. To know if a Party be in Love. Instructions for Courting a Maid or Widow: and how the Female Sex may make Love known, without any Injury to a modest and vertuous Behaviour; and how to dive into the secret Thoughts of their Lovers. The Comforts of Marriage in all its Circumstances; and how a good Wife may Reclaim a bad Husband, and the like of a Husband by a Wife. The whole Art of Fortune-telling, shewing what Good or Bad Fortune is assigned you in Affairs of Love, Business, &c. A Collection of Choice Poems, by the most Celebrated Wits of the Age.

PART II. Containing all the cunning Intreagues of the Beaus, Sharpers, Bullies, and Female-Decoys, to Deceive and Ruin Gentlemen, Tradesmen, &c. With their lively Characters, and a plain Description of their several Practices, to prevent their future Designs.

The Town Miss; or, *London* Jilt, in all her Humours, Shifts, and Intreagues; set forth, as a Looking-Glass, for the unthinking Beaus: Keeping Squires, Foolish Tradesmen, and others, to see their Folly in.

To which is added,

The Misery of GAMING:

Or, The Art of keeping Ready Money in One's Pocket at all Times: With other useful Matters, never before made Publick.

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T H E

Preface to the Reader.

REader, in this exceeding useful Book you will not fail to find a Treasure of Understanding even in the most sublime Degree, as to Humane Affairs; conducing both to Profit and Pleasure; leading you as it were by the Hand to your own Advantage in an Improvement of Knowledge. And though it was principally intended for the Benefit of the younger sort of either Sex, yet may it indifferently instruct those of elder Years of all Degrees or Qualities, being so pleasant and diverting, as well as profitable in all its Particulars, that nothing of the like Nature can be imagined beyond it, or ever was compriz'd in any one Volume, how copious however.

Here Lovers of either Sex may learn their Lessons from Precepts so exactly lay'd down, that by putting them discreetly in Practice, they cannot fail of Success in all their Amours, or intricate Intreagues of Love, and so by an easy Progress, with little Toil or Assiduity, gain the Height of their Wishes, raising their Fortunes, and freely enjoying those transporting Pleasures which Words are uncapable of expressing. Here the young bash-

The Preface to the Reader.

ful Novice, is furnished with a suitable, and modest Encouragement to attempt the sublimest Beauty, and to mollify the obdurate Heart of the fair Mistress of his dearest Affection: He is also taught to read Love's silent Language in a charming Face, and how himself may practice it, to make his Love be understood, before his Lips open to declare it in any other Accent. Blushing Virgins and desiring Widows, may here find a Way without offending the Rules of Modesty, to let their Longings be known to those they wish to hug in their snowy Arms, those twining Chains of lasting Love: Also before hand to dive into their Thoughts, and Inclinations, so as to know their Humours and Tempers, and so accordingly as the Liking is, proceed to a happy Marriage-state, or make a timely Retreat.

The happy Comforts of Matrimony are here set forth, in the Lusture of those Joys, that like a Pomp of winning Graces wait upon it, with a pleasing Encouragement to it, and a Prospect of the many Hazards and Misfortunes such run into, or meet withal, that decline so great Felicity: And because some have thrown a kind of a Darknes over this State (to eclips a little its real Splendor when Virtue guides it) by a Disagreeableness in it, and rendering it uneasy to themselves by trifling Cavels, which ought by no means to weigh against its real Felicity, that no material Point might be omitted, that may contribute to such a Happiness here: A good Wife for her Ease and Comfort, may
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be directed how by inoffensive Ways, to reclaim and bring over to her Interest an extravagant or injurious Husband, and bind his Soul in the lasting Bands of chaste Love and entire Affection, though his Scapes have been never so notorious.

Here for those that are Harmoniously enclined, and can Charm melancholy Thoughts with soft and pleasing Numbers, may find those Poems which for the Excellency of their Subject, and Sweetness of Stile, must give even Admiration to a Concordant Mind.

If you would know how your Fortune will prove in Affairs of Love and Business, you have all the ingenious and exact Directions that Art will allow of; far exceeding what our Pretenders to Star-gazing, are capable of Informing you.

If you would avoid being Imposed on, or Cheated, here you have fair Warning given to avoid it, by having the whole Mystery of Iniquity laid open, as plain as if it had been writ with a Sun-beam; contained in all the Intreagues, Artifices, Flatteries, Coakings, Dissimulations, and Couzenings of the Beau's, Sharpers, Shifts, Sharks, Bullies, Deceits, and Others, to draw in, Deceive and Ruin Gentlemen and Gentlemen, Shop-keepers and their Relations, Apprentices and other young Men, Servant-maids, and other young Women, by many strange Devices, hitherto kept from prying Eyes, in the darkeſt Obscurity possible. Also many suitable Admonitions and Cautions on this Occasion, with the lively Character of a Bew-Miss, or a

Filt of the Town, set forth in all her Humours, which may serve as a Mirror for Beaus, Fopling-flutters, Keeping Squires, Rambling Husbands, and all sorts of Effeminate Ninnehammers, who have too fondly list'd themselves as doughty Warriors under Venus's Banner.

To all which useful things is added, The Art and Mystery of Gaming; discovering the Tricks and Cheats, that sharpening Gamesters practice upon the Ignorant; with Advice how always to keep and secure ready Money in One's Pocket.

To conclude, It is of such Use put together, that those who grumble either to Purchase, or pretend for an Excuse, they have not time to peruse this Book, for want of such good Instructions and cordial Advice, may chance at a far dearer Rate, to buy Repentance too late. And so taking my Leave, I remain your Friend to serve you,

J. S.

City

City and Country RECREATION.

CHAP. I.

Advice to Lovers, in making an agreeable Choice; and how they ought to guide and direct their Fancy in it, that their Wooing may be prosperous and successful.

BEfore I enter upon the Pleasures of Courtship, and the transcendant Delights, and charming Raptures of a Marriage State, with all the Attendant-intreagues of Lovers; it will be proper (as by the way of Introduction to this pleasant ingenuous Work) to caution Lovers that they may direct their Steps aright in the Progress to their Felicity, and not unadvisedly fall upon ill Conveniencies, that instead of Delight, may be found a *Tormenting Pain*; and that is, by rushing upon a disagreeable Intreague of Courtship or Marriage, without Consideration, or duly weighing so weighty an Undertaking, whilst they have time maturely to deliberate on it.

We find it is the principal Study of all Persons to pass over their Time, with most Ease and innocent Mirth, or in such things as may otherwise redound to their Advantage; and for this reason, we see so many restless in the Search after what they so much covet, and even (often no more than flatter-

ing Joys) which Hope guilds fair and beautiful at a distance, and presents them as desirable Objects to their longing Eyes: And of these, Love and Marriage take up a vast Part of the Thoughts of either Sex, and exillerate them with the Expectation of approaching Good, to sweeten the flying Moments of Life, and make them glide on smooth and calm, as a pacific Ocean, where yet many times (contrary to Expectation) Storms have happened to arise and cast away the advenferous Voyagers, when soft and gentle Gales had tempted them to launch into the Deep.

Therefore to compleat a Happiness this way that may be safe and durable, requires a *virtuous Inclination, hearty Love, and true Liking, so that Lovers, may be both of the same Mind, and have one and the same Interest*; and to make up this, we advise to a suitable Agreement in *Ages, Humours, Breeding, Religion, Families and Fortunes*, at least as near as may be; which, when they concur, Lovers may reasonably expect all the Satisfaction, in a calm Fruition of Delights, this World can afford them; and at this, our Aim is levell'd; and our Design is to furnish Lovers with such Artillery, as may reach the most frozen Heart, commanding in the Fortrefs of dazling Beauty, and give it warm Desires, or at least Mole-like, to Undermine it, and spring it up into a Flame of amours Fire. But by the way, we do not design by it to rye Youth and old Age together, for that on all Hands must be allowed to be very disagreeable, where Covetousness on one side, and unseasonable Desires on the other, are the Agents of it, and so consequently can never prove a happy Marriage; and therefore not the Mark we Aim at, because it may reasonably be accounted one of the greatest Extravagancies, in which neither Nature, Justice,

Justice, nor the World can justify them in, since nothing is more Unnatural, than to unite brisk and sprightly Youth with dull and stupid of Age; and there can be no greater Breach of Justice, than to join two such different Natures together, as will almost be the Destruction of each other, and cause the Scoffs and Laughter of the World, as at some extravagant Farce intended only to make the Spectators Sport and Pastime: And to one that observes this well, it may be thought such Dispariery was designed by them more to give others occasion of Laughter, than any ways to give Satisfaction to themselves. But to wave this, and come nearer to the Purpose: As for Love, it has so many tickling Conceits attending it, which are so sweet and pleasant to the Fancies of those it possesses, that many would willingly think or talk of no other Subject; and this stirs up in them a Desire of enjoying the beloved Object; and that puts them upon Enquiry, and asking many strange and frivelous Questions of our pretending *Fortune-tellers, Star-gazers, Figure-singers, Gypsies*, and the like, in which they throw away their Money and Time, whilst those ignorant Deceivers laugh in their Sleeves, to think how easily they have Gull'd 'em, and imposed on their Credulity, for demanding of them these, or such like Questions, viz.

To see the Picture of the Party in a Glass, destined to be their Husband, or Wife? When to be Married? And how many Husbands and Wives they shall have? Whether kind, or unkind? What number of Children? How Fortunate and Rich they shall be? With such kind of Fooleries; which the supposed Conjurer can no more tell them, than they can tell him; for there are Pretenders of both Sex, to this Piece of Jugling, whose Tricks and Artifices we shall describe, when
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we come to expose the Cheats, Artifices, and Follies of the Trickers and Deceivers of the Age.

These being wide of the true and genuing Methods Lovers ought to take, it has been thought fit to lay them down such pleasant and unerring Rules, as can rarely miss of their End, but turn to easy Conquests with delightful Advantages. And after Marriage, we shall direct them how to live happy and comfortable Lives; a thing so necessary in this Age, that they that daily see the Strifes and Discontents of Conjugal Conforting, would rather take it for a Yoak heavy and pressing on their Bodies and Minds, than a sweet Union and Harmony in Souls, for which End it was intended; and rather for the Sourse or Fountain of Melancholy, than the pleasant Springs of true Contentment and Delight. And this must needs be allowed as very strange, that where Men and Women seek their Felicity with such Eagerness, they should by their own Follies meet with Pain and Misery: Wherefore to alter this, and restore the Golden Age, Charity, and a moving Compassion to suffering Mortals, has commanded us to provide an effectual Remedy.

CHAP. II.

A pleasant Description of Love, in all its particular Circumstances, the better to understand what is true Love, from that which is often taken for Love, when it is no other than Lust, Flattery, or Dissimulation.

ERe we come to the Particulars, to clear the Passage to them, that they may be the easier and pleasanter to the Mind, that a World of Felicity may be found in this Underraking; for there is no Joy comparable to the Sweetness, Pleasures, and Comforts

Comforts of Love, when it ends in a happy Marriage, or rather is continued in to the last fleeting Moment of Life, for it causes a Harmony of Souls, and gives an Earnest of the Seraphick Joy above, whilst we are even grovelling on the Earth below.

Love has a universal Dominion extended over all Creatures, as well Irrational as Rational, in their Degrees, according as they are capacitated to receive its Power, and Influence. Its Pedigree is as Antient as the World, and its Parentage of such Antiquity, that the most searching Poets could never find them, to call them by their proper Names: *Hesiod* would have them to be *Terra* and *Chaos*, which he Fables to be the Parents of Love, before the Gods were born: Others would have it the Fire *Prometheus* fetched from Heaven, and so on; but they are all wide of the Purpose, for God alone is the true Parent of all virtuous Love. And the reason why Love was painted Young by the Antients, was, because young People being of a soft and fair Complexion, are most apt to Love, and soonest taken in *Cupid's* Nets; and Naked, because all true Affection should be naked and simple, plain and open, without the Veil of Hypocrisy or Diffimulation; he is pictur'd Smiling, for most part Lovers are given to Mirth and Pleasure; and bears a Quiver, to let the most proud and scornful Lady see at one time or other, his Arrows will assuredly penetrate her Heart, were it composed of Adamant: He is Blindfolded, that he may shoot at Random, not seeing whom he hits; or rather denoting the blind Affections of some, who being overborn with their Passion, cannot use the Eyes of their Reason or Discretion, to set them right in making a suitable or an agreeable Choice. But yet to come nearer, and then to proceed to the Purpose.

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If we should take Love universally, it may be held to be a Desire, it being a voluntary Affection always desiring to enjoy that which is Good : By Desire we wish, and by Love enjoy the End of that Desire ; so that the thing desired may be said to be absent, and the thing loved present ; and all may rightly be termed Love that arises from a Desire of what is Beautiful, Fair, and Charming, and is defined to be an Action of the Mind, desiring that which is Good. For Love in this case, borrows its purest Flame from Beauty and Merit, where-with it enflames the Soul ; and then as the Magnet, or Loadstone, draws Iron by a singular Virtue to it self, so does Beauty abstract Love ; and where Beauty and Virtue unite their Forces in one, it is very hard to make Resistance ; the Lusture is so great that it dazels the Eyes of the Beholder, and through the Casements of the Body, darts those Rays into the Soul, that makes the Party pleased to become a Captive. However, it is dangerous to let loose the Reins to this Passion (if it can be avoided) too soon, before you know there is any Possibility of obtaining your Desire, least your Hopes are ruin'd ; for though Love as very ample Limits, and his Walks are as spacious as the Universe, yet in many parts of it, you may find it beset with Thorns which forbid Access.

Love has a Power to draw Affection, even at a distance, and cause a Harmony in the Mind of Parties, even by Report, when a distance of Place, or Opportunity, never allowed any Interview ; and though this kind of Love is not frequent, yet where it happens, it powerfully Operates : Recommendation has a great Force ; and hath many times oblig'd us to admire what it brings to our Ears, painting the thing so to the Life, in the Relation that Fancy forms

forms it to our Imagination in some degree, as if it were present, and we Spectators of the Object, which upon this account moves the Passions of the Mind to favour, or dislike, according as the thing is represented; so that those who by good Report we believe to have Virtue, Science, or Beauty, attract or draw our Affections to Admire, or Love them; and so on the contrary, to despise, or have no Regard for those that are represented to us as Vicious, or deformed either in Body or Mind.

Again, Lovers many times break off upon little Pique, Differences, or Cavels, which some have wondered at, and yet they have happily come together again, like a low ebbing Sea, returning with a greater Fluctation of Passion. And that Lovers may see into the Cause of this, and render it less tedious or troublesome to them, let them know, That Love in this Case being compared to a Flame that is increased the more, the stronger Impression the gathering blasts of Wind, make upon its united Force, by whose feeble Defects it before seem'd for a time to expire, or to the same purport Love augmenteth by the same Disfavour that one Lover receiveth from another, so that for sometime, they are unassiated, and retired; but after they desire a Reunion of their Affection, it is reinforc'd with greater Ardour, and a Passion more irresistible, as fearing a second time to hazard what they were so near losing, through Inadvertancy, Peevishness, or ill Humour before.

Love again is found to augment, where Rivals are in the Case, and though but cold before it grows hot, and enflamed like a fiery Exhalation, compressed and thrust into a closer Circle, by the invironing Frosts in the upper Region of the Air, which causes it forcibly to dilate its Flames, and burn and blaze

blaze more terribly. And the reason we give you for this is, that Jealousie blows up and kindles that Affection which before lay dormant, or as Fire raked up in Embers, without expecting any Disturbance or Molestation, or dreaming of any Prevention which now it is forced to rouse and stand upon its Guard, to hinder, by Interposition.

Love sometimes is attended with an unusual Bashfulness, even in both Sex, which takes away the freedom of Speech, or sometimes, for a while, at least the Power of Speaking, so that the Parties stand gazing, or confounded, as if surpriz'd by some Apparition, or so that although we are willing, we cannot without Hesitation, or abrupt Stammering, utter our Minds, when in all other Matters we are voluable, open, and free; and this is because the amorous Appetite is not necessary in matters of free Conversation, as others are; and open Practice therefore is abashed, by being frequently subject to Censure: Love that is modest, fancies is ought to be very private; and more than all this, the Mind being pre-occupied in its Retirement upon a Matter of so great Moment, cannot so suddenly dilate or communicate it self to the Faculties, or through Timorousness of speaking what may be distasteful, or not prompt and facetious, to be taking and obliging as to what is in hand; so that for these Reasons a Party in Love, is not so apt to frame suitable Expressions, as those that are unconcerned, till a greater Intimacy and Familiarity rouses his Courage, and emboldens him to it.

Love has many strange Habits and various Effects upon the Bodies of Men and Women; sometimes casting a pale Shroud over their Faces, at other times a roly Blush. And again, They seem to be in a dead Calm, and then fall within a litle while into

a lively and active Motion ; sometimes Hot, and sometimes Cold ; and the first is caused by the Fear or Dispair of the Success of their Love, or vanishing of their Hopes, when they thought they were so near the Accomplishment of them, or in time might attain them ; and this is occasion'd because such Passions constrain the Blood to retire to the interiour Parts, to give Succour to the afflicted Heart, by reason whereof the Extremities of the Body are left destitute of sufficient Heat to maintain a lively Colour : But when on the other hand there is an Expectation of what is so earnestly coveted and desired, then the Blood flowing from the Alacrity of the Heart into the exteriour Parts, raises a Vermilion or Rosy Blush, and the Heart being disencumbered of groser Matters, attracts the more rarified Spirits, which enliven and give it a quicker Motion, of which by its dispersing Operation, the whole Fabrick participates in a greater measure.

And thus much may very well suffice, to let Lovers know, before the Currain is drawn, what the first Scences of Love will represent, that when they come to act their Parts on so ticklish a Stage, they may be the more assured, not dashed out of Countenance upon every trivial Accident.

C H A P. III.

Love's silent Language ; or, Signs of a Party's being in Love ; how to discern and distinguish it from other Passions of the Mind, &c. Also to manage it to Advantage.

THOUGH Love has a large commanding Power, yet it is not to be supposed he is Dumb, and has no Tongue to utter himself, so that his Intentments may be known ; tho' we must confess, he has abun-

abundance of intelligible Ways, to make Lovers sensible of each others Passions ; as the languishing of the Eyes, the fixing them on the beloved Object that they cannot presently take them off, sudden Blushes arising on the sight of the Party, or hearing the Name, or trembling of the Heart, at the first or second Interview, so forcible and unaccountable, that often it causes Swonings or Faintings away, involuntary Sighs escaping in spite of all Precaution, sudden Pailness upon hearing of any Misfortune befalling the beloved Object, with a deep Silence, and Eyes fixed to the Ground, pearly Drops flowing down the Checks, and not to be restrained, grasping the Hand hard in Dancing, or other Opportunities to come so near, and then letting go on a sudden, as if something Blame-worthy had happened : And these indeed are palpable Signs of a strong Passion restrained by Fear or Shame, and burning inwardly with an uncontrollable Tyranny ; and truly they are Signs of a real and sincere Affliction, as being the Dictates of the Heart ; for though the Tongue in Words may deny or dissemble the Matter, where this kind of silent Love is, there can be no doubting of the Party's being in Love ; And by these and some others, we shall direct either Sex to take a peculiar Notice, so that they may the better take their Measures by them, in our Art of Wooing, or Courtship, as also of the crafty Stratagems and Intreagues used by some Lovers, who carry on their Designs as it were Enigmatically, and have as many Doublings as a Hare at her last Shift : But when all is said that can be, a valuable Tongue rip'd with Eloquence, dropping Words in season sweet as Honey, or *Manna*, governed by wise and discreet Caution, is the best Herald that Love can wish for to proclaim his Approaches ; and by this, abundance of

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f Fears and Doubts may be the sooner removed;
or always to use Signs, is as it were to stand at Bay,
each fearing the other, and neither daring to come
closer, though a Reciprocal Joy runs through either
Heart.

CHAP. IV.

How to make Love, or Love-Addresses, to the Female Sex.

THESE things consider'd, what ensues but a well-
timed Address; for some, though Love's silent
Language is not untelligible to them, will however
not seem to understand it, but require a young Lo-
ver should express himself in plainer Terms, least
by showing an over forward Concern, they should
be taken to make the first Advances; which a little
Pride, mingled with Bashfulness, hinders them to
do; though otherwise perhaps of their own innate
Inclination they would be willing enough to comply
with; for the Flame of Love burns up to a Desire
in either Sex, where there is a Liking, to put that
Liking, as soon as may be, into Practice; the End
of which is, Enjoyment in mutual Society; for the
Taste and Accomplishment of those charming De-
lights and ravishing Pleasures that cause Extasies of
Joy, and transports the Souls of chaste and virtu-
ous Lovers, when knit in so close a Union as a
Marriage-state.

Now the charming Object of this Affection and
Address, must of necessity in the case of Men, be a
living Person of the Fair Sex; to which Purpose
when our Lover considers his Youth, his Strength,
his Vigour, Health, and Fortune, it can be no small
Comfort to him, to find himself so qualified for so
important an Enterprize; but if he be comely, and
well

well proportioned with all, then he may proceedes, a
 with the greater Assurance; for if one proves Coy and in
 Proud, or Scornful, he is fitly qualified to approaching w
 another that may prove more affable and courteous a flee
 in Carriage and Behaviour towards him: And ha-conclu
 ving found out an Object suitable to his Affection, this,
 being spruced up to the best Advantage, for Love Oppo
 always enclines to Neatness, and can make a Slo-Mind
 ven become gentile in his Apparel, his first Business enan
 is to find out a way to be in the Company of his Face
 Mistress, that he may be blessed with her Conversa-t ap
 tion; and to this there are many Inlets, as a trusty when
 Friend, her Confident or Relation, to break the tions
 Ice, as they say, or move his Suit with doubtful be of
 Words to sound her Inclinations, whether her Heart sider
 is susceptible to entertain Love's lambent Fires, or that to be
 she enclines to an austere rigid Humour, which in your
 some Women creates an Aversness to Men in the way ful, t
 of Conjugal Happiness; which nevertheless, ought ken,
 not to discourage a Lover, for even the most Flin- short
 ty are not Impregnable, for Love can reach such on gust
 the Throne of their Beauty, though surrounded firon
 with those Guards that labour to forbid Access; and on o
 sometimes too great a Security and Presumption on and
 their own Strength, the soonest betrays them, and Gua
 makes them the more easily Surrender, when they Eyes
 find Resistance, and all those Advantages cannot ple o
 protect from the potent Shafts that wound at Un- and
 awares. But to such, you must move with caution, apor
 lest instead of blowing up the Fire of Love, you If
 kindle that of Anger, and so encrease their Aver- Gua
 sion: You must then time your dumb Language, a-gu
 that can say a thousand charming Things to make Rep
 your Love known, before your Tongue utters them proo
 in a louder Oratory: Not ever be gazing when the such
 beloved Object is in your View, but only use Glan- Wo
 ces,

ceedes, and such Motions as may be most significant
Coy and intelligible, often turning your Eyes away, look-
ing with a Side-look or Amour-leer, but not in
a fleeing manner, lest she takes it as an Affront, or
concludes you put a silent Banter upon her: And by
this, and an humble Carriage, you may have an
Opportunity to perceive how the Passions of her
Mind agitate, whether Blushes, Alteration of Coun-
tenance, or any Concernment for Love arises in her
Face; and so by degrees soften her Mind, to make
it apt to receive the Impression of Words: And
when you find it convenient to speak, your Expres-
sions must be so carefully mannaged, that they may
be of a Piece with your Behaviour; you must con-
sider Time and Place, and as much to avoid always
to be discoursing your Love, as never doing it;
in your Expressions indeed should be quick, respect-
ful, tender, and lively, more understood than spo-
ken, yet easily Intelligible; and your first Visits but
short, lest they should hinder Visitants, and so dis-
gust her by proving troublesome, as not being de-
sirous perhaps to be seen so soon in the Conversati-
on of a Man, for Infant-Love is ever very nice
and tender, Modesty and Reputation being its
Guard, to screen it from blasting Tongues, or prying
Eyes, till it grows up to more Strength, and is ca-
ble of defending it self, and rubbing of those Spots
and Strains the too censorious World is apt to cast
upon it.

If you have the good Liking of the Parents, or
Guardians, to make your Address, you have gain'd
a great Point, for then your Behaviour and good
Report has won them to a Liking, and you may
proceed with the greater Assurance; but yet with
such a Caution that you lose not by any imprudent
Word or Action what Esteem you have gained:

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Besure likewise to be kind and obliging to the Servants, that they may give you a good Report, for upon that, much of your Affair depends, and more especially be liberal to her who is a Crony with her Mistress, and has mostly her Ear, now and then sliding into her Hand, at your Departure, a round Piece of White or Yellow, with the Royal Impression or Picture upon it; and this will beget such a Character of you in her Breast, that she will not fail, when she finds Opportunity, to extol you to to her Mistress, reading you over from Top to Toe, extolling you as the most courteous, obliging, gentile and neat Person she has ever beheld, and one well worthy of her Affection; and some of these will hang on this String so long, till even the Mistress begins to grow Jealous, and Jealousy most commonly fans the Fire of Love, 'till it blazes up into a bright Flame. But if nothing of this happens, the Commendations will still turn to your Advantage, you will be more eyed and observed, to discern whether those Praises are due to you; and it is common with Females to admire what one of the same Sex recommends to them, or sets forth to a graceful Advantage.

Having thus far proceeded in your Amours, you may grow a little freer, yet with Caution, as you find her Humour to be more open or reserved. If you find some are so stiff, that they will not allow of near or familiar Approaches, till the true Love-knot is tied; having a kind of Frightfulness in them, to keep Men at their Distance, till their time comes to take a full Possession, and then they will suffer them to Range uncontrollable in the long-expected *Elizium* of their Happiness; others are more coming pliant, and easy; and if you are not free with them in the time of Courtship, as far as the Bounds of

Modest

e Se Modesty will permit, when once you have made
 rt, some Entrance, they will suspect you to be of a
 mmoreose Temper, and that after Marriage you will
 th neglect them, prove slighting and unkind to them;
 en also that it behoves the Interest of a Lover, well to
 ound weigh the Temper of his Mistress, e're he makes too
 npre forward Advances, for when you rise so high as the
 Ch Lips, and can feed on luscious Fare, called Kisses,
 ail, then you are near taking Possession of the Heart,
 e M with which the Lips of Lovers sympathize in a very
 exto near Degree; but then you must Kiss, as well as
 e an Talk with Discretion, not always Billing and Coo-
 working like Turtles, for that may prove tedious and
 hantiresome; It may do well like a rich Cordial, or a
 egi Taster of cold Tea, a little now and then; there are
 fane certain times and seasons to be observed in that, as
 ough well as in other things relating to Love; as for Ex-
 Com ample: If a pair of soft Lips pant, and are about to
 yo pronounce some hard Sentence, or some other ter-
 rible Repulse or Denial, and look Forbidding and
 mo Angry, then gently to kiss them into a smiling
 e Se Smoothness, is a very proper way; but do it not in
 cess a rough unseemly way, least you raise a Storm that
 will not be easily laid, the flying out of your Arms
 yo with a cloudy Brow, big with Tempests of Hatred
 e ya and Disdain, that will not blow over in a long time.
 ved If you see her displeased, and gentle Words cannot
 nea restore her to a Calm, the best way is to retire for a
 kno time, that so, she coming to her self, it may blow
 n over; and then seeing her Folly, she will be cauti-
 es ous of being guilty of the like for the future.

then If you have proceeded so far as to win upon her
 E Favour to go abroad with you, there is another Point
 ning gained, which shews she values your Person, and is
 her not ashamed to be seen in your Company, but ra-
 ls other proud of it. If she be of any Quality or confi-
 est derable

derable Merit, you ought to be very careful and Com-
 officious in obliging her ; many little things are ver-
 ry taking with Women, who by them delight in her
 try the Diligence and Readiness of their Lover to Way-
 serve them, and acknowledge the Kindness, as the Joy
 careless dropping a Glove, a Fan, or the like, that an-
 he may take it up, and present it with an endearing pleas-
 Submission, kissing it, and inclining the Body when not
 he presents it to her : If you see any thing on him must
 Garments, have your Handkerchief ready to brush
 it off ; and sometimes to shew your Respectfulness in-
 and to be doing, if their be nothing, brush off that Esteem
 nothing. If you treat her, let it be gentle, but degre-
 not lavish or extravagant ; force not any Liquor your
 upon her, but leave her to her own Inclination ; and
 when you Pledge her, be sure to kiss that part of drop
 the Glass where her Ruby Lips has touched it, and unta-
 chuse that part of any thing, as the choicest, on which
 which her Fingers has been. Do not endeavour to ing to
 keep her out Late, for that will seem as if you had s bo-
 some Design upon her too early, or at least it will your
 prove uneasy and troublesome to her, and hinder Doct-
 her Repose, if not displeasing to her Parents, or o Office
 ther Relations. If at any time you have the Privi- his b
 ledge of your Mistress's Tiring-room, be cautious becau
 not rashly to enter it, least you displease her, by sur- which
 prizing her in an unseemly Dress, or in such a Po- or st
 sture she is not willing to be seen in ; for such an Th
 Intrusion has been the Occasion of parting many nd n
 Lovers ; Women delight to be seen Near, or in their ern
 best Ornaments, taking pleasure that the adornsments an
 of Art should give a Lustre to their native Beauty ; hey f
 and to be seen in an unseemly Manner, cannot be n, m
 very pleasing to them. dom

If she is afflicted by any Misfortune or sad Acci-
 dent, you must conform your self to a melancholy nd s
 Com-

an Compliance, and sympathize with her in her Grief, taking a seasonable time to comfort her, and hush her Cares or Concernment in a gentle and modest Way. And if any thing administers Occasion of Joy to her, you must be careful not to be in a melancholy Humour, lest she concludes you are not pleased with what she rejoices at, and consequently when of an agreeable Temper; and to be brief, you must suit your Passion and Mind as near as can be, to a Complacency in all things, and so you will insensibly wind your self into her Affections, for first the Esteem produces Liking, and Liking sprouts up by degrees into Love. If she be Indisposed or Sick, your Care and Concern for her Health must be very great; and here if you have any Tears to spare, drop them if you can, and if they will not flow voluntarily, you must use Art to force them; Sigh when she Sighs, look languishingly on her, as fearing to lose so great a Treasure, in which your Soul is bound up; lay or shift her Pillows, and endeavor that she may lye soft and easy; Run for a Doctor, or fetch her Cordials, and do all the good Offices that are decent for you to perform; but in this be not over-tedious in your staying at one time, because you know not what necessity she may have, which is not convenient for you to be present at, nor stay late to hinder her of her Repose. These little Offices in Sicknes are mighty taking, and more obliging than any other, because the Concern you shew is more minded and regarded than at an other time; for Women know Men love what they fear to lose. And thus having won her Affection, make no Delays, but take hold of the critical moment when you find her in the good Humour, and she is ready to yield or melt into your Arms, and then to the Parson, that you may have a full Possession

Possession of the charming fair One, to recompense all your Toil.

CH A P. V.

Curious Instructions how, without transgressing the Bounds of Modesty, you may address your Courtship to rich Widows, and gain them in Marriage.

THe foregoing Art of Wooing and Address, is chiefly intended to be put in practice upon Virgins, though it may in many of the Particulars, indifferently serve for Widows; yet they having been tried already, and gained Experience in the Intreagues of Love, require something a different Way from this, to take the Fortrefs of their Hearts; they know *What is What*, and perhaps having been once deceived in their Expectations, stand more cautious on their Guard; *For nothing (as the Story goes) can vex a Woman worse, than to have her Expectations crost*; especially in Matters of Love, and Enjoyment: The old vulgar Saying indeed is both obscene and unmannerly, that says, *You must dowe with you Breeches and at her*, unless she be such One as will Hoist her Sails to all Winds that blow but of such we intend not here to discourse. Widows indeed are more coming than Maids, for having once smelt to the Spit, they always love a good Joint; yet let me tell you, they are likewise far more cunning, for the most part of them, and can baffle a Novice Lover at pleasure, when he is upon the very Brink of obtaining his Desires. Therefore here you must lay aside boyish frolicks, and proceed more grave and manly: Beware of Boasting and Flattery, lest she catches you tripping, for if she finds you once false in what you tell her, you are e'en gone to the Dogs, you may shut up your Shop of Love and

and be packing, for it will be a very hard Task ever after to win upon her Credulity, or restore her to a good Opinion of you, unless she can dissemble it to noose you, like a Woodcock, for her own Interest.

These things deliberately considered, with some others, your Discretion will direct you to avoid. Having once got Admittance by such ways as you can best find out; for here a Confident will do you but little good, because she stands much upon her own Judgment, and thinks it an Undervaluing to her Years of Discretion, to be directed in her Affairs by others. You must make your Address with an affable and very obliging Respect, and at the first Onset, talk with her about different Matters; yet entertain her with something of a pleasing Discourse that borders on Love, though you avoid coming point blank to it, that so you may the better find out how she stands inclin'd: If she requires you to do any thing for her relating to her Affairs, be very ready and diligent in it, for she loves a Man that is dextrious and well-skill'd in Business, that being one main End that induces her to change her Condition, that she may have one that will ease her of her Cares, give her more Leisure, than in a Widow-state she could have, to enjoy the Sweets of Life; and when she finds you Understanding and Ingenious this Way, no doubt but she will begin to have a Liking to you, which you may perceive by her often interesting you in her Affairs, and requiring your Advice in weighty Matters, which you must never give with too great an Assurance, lest put in Practice it should not succeed according to Expectation, and then she may cease to demand it any more, and grow cold in her conceived Opinion of your Abilities in Understanding; for we see, for

the most part, things are measured according to their Success, many times a rash Enterprize that as hit by Chance, rather than by any Probability of Success, has been applauded, when sober Advice, that carried a Reason with it, has been condemned, because it answered not all the Ends it was given for.

If you have advanced thus far, and can keep your Hold, it is time to press on to the Mark you aim at, strive by all obliging ways to win her, use a modest Briskness, but in no wise a confident Boldness: If you come to Kisses, do it not slightly, as if you were sipping Nectar from her Lips, but with a pressing Ardour, that she may feel the Warmth of those Kisses she has formerly been used to, that they may revive the languishing Fever in her Heart, and twice or thrice is the least you can make this kind Impression at Meeting and Parting; and if then she extends her Belly towards you, you may be sure it is to find, by the Sense of Feeling, whether you have any thing in Order to answer her Expectations, when time shall serve, to give her a Lover's Satisfaction; and if this hit right, at such a time, another main Point is gained, and you may see by the sparkling of her Eyes, and Blushes, Love has put Fire to the Tinder of her Heart; then if you are able, ply her with Presents of Value, if not, do something of this kind that may be obliging, though of little Cost, so that the good Will may be taken kindly however; nor must you want Excuses to make them more acceptable, for Widows especially, are apt to weigh Mens Affections more by their Deeds, than by their Words. And always take Care you boast not of any Kindness or Favours she shows you above others, for no doubt she has her Spies about you, which you know not of, and these narrowly mark your Words and Actions, and will not fail to give her an exact Ac-

count

count of all they hear or see. If you have a Rival, whose Presence you cannot at all times shun, behave your self towards him modestly, with a courteous Behaviour, though you force your own Inclinations, if they tend to the contrary, avoiding all unseemly Joaks, Flouts, or biting Expressions, which may sometimes create a Quarrel in her Presence, which cannot be pleasing, or at least an ungovernable Passion may shew that Temper in you, which before you took care to conceal from her, and it may prove of ill Consequence to unhinge your Amours, when you thought the Success certain. But be as careful never to Praise your Rival in her Presence, as you ought to be in not Disparaging him, lest as to the First, she takes your Judgment for granted he is a Man of Merit, and Deserts, which constrains you to give him such an Encomium; as for the Second, she may conclude you to be prejudiced, and consequently the Faults you find may proceed from Envy, rather than from a well-grounded Truth, or a reasonable Dislike.

Take Care not to be over-familiar with any Woman in her Presence, lest she should suppose you Fickle and Indifferent, so that when she is married, she may be despised or slighted for another that may take up that place in your Heart which then can only be her lawful Right. If your Stars so favour as to suffer you to come to her Bed-side to bring her a Morning's Draught of Chocalate, Tea, or some rich Cordial, then is your time to pour your amorous Expressions into her Ears; use a little wanton Toying, with a few smutty Expressions, yet wrapped up, as they say, in clean Linnen; and if she takes all in good part, Smiles, and appears wantonly Waggish, she has then taken Fire, then press your Suit home, and take no Denial; for if she ever intends

to have you by Half-yieldings, she at last will come to a full Consent ; then let her not cool on it, but away and be married with all convenient speed, lest she return again to her Shifts and Doublings, upon taking Breath, and lead you a longer Dance than before. Yet before the Parson ties the lasting Knot, 'tis but a just Caution to enquire whether she has not made all over to her Children, if she has any, or if none, whether it is made so in Trust for her own Use ; and if so, you may e'en go wipe your Nose on your Sleeve

CHAP. VI.

The whole Art of Female-Courtship ; or, Instructions to Virgins and Widows how they may make their Love known to those they would enjoy, without a Blush, &c.

HAVING directed the Men to trace the ready Pathway to the Womens Hearts, we now come to treat of Female-courtship, and to let the Fair Sex see how open Men lye to the View of discerning Eyes, notwithstanding all their pretended Cunning, and the many Ambages they use to cover their Love, or hide their Politick Designs, the better to draw Women into the Snare of Affection ; and being once entangled, put Sights upon them : Therefore e're we launch into the Main, by the way take a little Caution, the better to stand your Ground, and keep Intruders at a Distance, till you know who it is approaches, whether an Enemy, or a Friend ; Note then,

That to dally with Gallantry, is in one Sense as dangerous for your Sex, as to play with Lightning ; it is a conspiring against your selves, and giving treacherous Men an Opportunity to gain

an easy Conquest, and from pretending Admirers, soon to become Victors, and grow to be Masters over your Affections : The first Resolution of stopping at good Opinion and Esteem, grows weaker by degrees against the Charms of Insinuation and Flattery, skilfully apply'd ; many of your Sex will be apt to think a Man speaks too much Reason, whilst he is commending you, so that you will have much ado to believe him in the Wrong, when he is craftily undermining you, and insensibly, as it were, stealing away your Affections ; and over and above the natural Inclination your Sex has to be merciful, you are too apt to be brib'd by a well-timed Flattery, and so are in danger to be taken like a Bird, listning to the Call of a Fowler, who has laid a Snare for it.

Conquest is so tempting a thing, that it frequently makes you mistake Mens Submissions, which with all their fair Appearances have generally less Respect than Artifice in them : Therefore let it be your Business to remember, where there is a sly Insinuation with much Ostentation of fine Words or Complements, you are to suspect a Design to gain Admittance under a Disguise, and therefore you ought to be careful, and stand upon your Guard ; and consider, that of the too, Respect from Men you are not well acquainted with, is more dangerous than Anger, for it puts the best Understandings out of their place for a time, till second Thoughts restore them ; it steals insensibly upon you, and throws down your Defences, making it too late to resist after the Advantage that is given ; whereas Anger frequently breaks forth into a Sound, and passes away with Noise, giving Warning to be cautious, whilst Respect is a show, yet a certain Poison that swells you, and where it too much prevails, it

turns to a kind of an Apoplexy in the Mind, turning it quite round, and after once it has seized the Understanding, it becometh Mortal; and for these Reasons the securest way is to treat it like a sly and crafty Enemy, and to be perpetually on the Watch and Guard against it, with a cautious reserved Circumspection.

And now some more Conceited than Wise, may happen to laugh at this long Harangue by Way of Caution, and cry, *Ha, ha, ba, Here are pritty Fellows indeed, who pretend to tell us how we shall get Husbands, which now-a-days are hard to come by; and all the while go about to fill our Heads with Fears, Doubts and Scruples, to beat us off of them: No, no, we will have Husbands, let Folks say what they will.* But hold a Blow, here, pritty Lasses, our Intendment is not to Discourage you, you shall plainly see by and by, but only to caution you to beware of those sly Insinulators that would beat up your Quarters, crack your Pipkins, or, what do you call it? and have no further Aim, than to compleat your Ruin, or spot you with an indelliable Disgrace, and then Good-night, Mrs. Betty, or Mrs. Molly, you may e'en make a wiser Choice if you can, at the Price of a too-late bought Experience. Therefore let us tell you further by the way, and then, Girls, to the Purpose, we would not have you fondly apt to believe your Virtues are obscure, and not sufficiently known, unless you expose them by a larger Light, or set them out to the best Advantage by some publick Trial; or if you needs will do thus, be sure you consider well first with whom you put them to Trial, before you trust too far; and as the Learned Saffold has it, First Read, then Try, then Judge, and last of all, *Speak as you find.* And now to be plain, our Business is to teach you to read, even before

turne fore you try them, or they you, to any purpose, and
ed the then we shall help you, we hope, to judge and deter-
these mine aright for your own Advantage.

Note then, That Love is an Affection privately
y and received at the Eyes and Ears, thence with a speedy
atch Conveyance it flies to the Heart, which is the Har-
Cir- bour of it ; and though nothing is more certain,
may than that most young Women are prone to it, yet
ay of they must not give their Passion the Reins too soon,
Fel- lest it should hurry away their Reason : Love
l get conceived at first sight, is seldom lasting ; therefore
and deliberate with your Love lest it be misguided, for
ears, so to fall in Love, as it were at the first Look, rately
, no, comes to any Conclusion. Portion may wooe a
will. Worldling, Beauty and Proportion a youthful Wan-
end- ton ; but it can be only Virtue and good Humour
see that wins the Heart of Discretion : Admit he have
e of the one to purchace your Esteem, and the other to
uar- maintain you in Grandure, yet you ought to consider
it ? his Breast is not so transparent, as that you can see
our through it the badness of his Disposition : If you take
ace, his Humour on trust, it may happen to prove so
olly, Perverse and Peevish, that your expected Heaven
at of Bliss, may be turned into a Wilderness of Sor-
ore row and Confusion.

A Roman Lady being asked when she would Mar-
ry ; discreetly answered, *When she could find one that*
was a Man, such a one that sought her, as well as her
Portion. There is no time requires more Modesty
from a young Gentlewoman, or others of the fair
Sex, than the Wooing-time ; a bashful Blush then
best becomes her, and is the most moving Oratory
that speaks in her behalf ; like Venus's Silver Doves,
she is ever brouzing on the Palms of Peace, whilst
her rosy Cheeks and languishing Eyes, with now
and then a Sigh, escaping as by chance, speak her

Love more than her Tongue ; for there is a pretty pleasing kind of Wooing to be drawn from a conceived, yet a concealed Fancy, and might they chuse, they would converse with them freely, consent with them friendly, and impart their truest Thoughts fully ; yet would they not have those they Love know it ; and therefore they restrain their Tongue from letting such Words fall, as may signifie their longing Desires, though in this they put a very great Restraine upon themselves. But this is not a right way in this loving Age, for instead of reaping any Pleasures from Love, they are only tormented by his hidden Fires, scorching their Hearts. Therefore having placed your Fancy on a Man whose Virtues and other Abilities recommend him to you as a fit Person, and one worthy to be beloved, we would not have you stand upon too many Scruples and Niceties ; you may indeed, make use of Love's silent Language, (of which we have already spoken) as you see Time and Conveniency : And if at any time he has you by the Hand, seem as if you were about to Tumble or take a false Step, and squeeze his Hand on a sudden, then force a Blush, by holding your Breath, and straining a little, looking wishfully in his Face, as if you feared you had transgressed the Rule of Decency : Sometimes if you sit by him, tread gently on his Toe, and suddenly withdraw your Foot, as if in a Fright, and it had happened by chance : Heave your Breasts when you look wishfully in his Face, and let them gently fall again with a soft Sigh, and then in a bashful manner turn your Head a side, or cast your Eyes on the Ground, and seem to muse a little, as if you had forgot, or were at a stand what further to say ; and then with a *Hy ho*, you may say, *I wonder what ails me all on a sudden to be so Dumpish ; sure I*

am in Love with some body that is talking of me; see how my Cheek glows; Pray, Sir, is this usual to Lovers, for you I suppose are experienced in it? Or, you may cast out some doubtful Word, that may bear a double Construction, and save your Modesty, by making a different Interpretation to his, if there be occasion to evade your Expressions. If you perceive him Mute, you may take him up, with, Sir, I perceive you are Melancholy; Pray what disturbs you, to make you thus Thoughtful? If you desire to be alone, or my Company is not convenient at this time, I'll retire? Then start up and pretend to be going, which by no means he will permit, if he loves you.

By these and many other pritty Devices, as sometimes seeming to be in an ill Humour, to faint when he is not Complaisant, and clasp him close in your pretended Fit, when he takes you in his Arms, then gaze on him as you revive with a dying or languishing Look, fetching a deep Sigh or Groan, and desiring to retire, as not being well at Ease, with other Devices of the like nature, will make any Man sensible you are in Love with him, if he be not a meer Block, or resolves not to understand you; and such a one is not worthy of your Love: Or put the Case you should talk of Love in Words very passionate and moving, you may do this and save your Credit many ways, as telling a Story out of some Romance or History, of a suffering Virgin who languished for love of one who regarded it not: And so press it on with Words intermixt with Sighs, and seeming to pity her till you make it plainly appear the Case is your own: For indeed, it is a strange and foolish Custom, better laid aside, that the Female Sex have such a hard Restriction laid on them, by the pretended Rules of Modesty, as not to speak freely, for what they so much desire and

cover

cover to Enjoy; when many times it might be had barely upon asking: For surely some cold frozen or rather proud and scornful Female, with a large Portion at her Tail, brought this upon the Stage to be a Misfortune to all her Sex, who take it by Imitation. For is Man, the Glory of the Creation to be made of To low an Esteem, that he is not worth asking for by a Woman, who is his Inferiour, and was made purposely to be joined with him as a Help-meet, to be the Joy and Solace of his Life, and without which, Man is not completely blest upon Earth? Away then with foolish Whimsies, Lasses, and mind your Interest better; if you cannot be understood in your Wooing by Signs, never lose a good Bargain for want of Speaking; yet let it be modestly and discreetly managed, lest an Over-fondness may make a Man suspect you of too much Levity; or that Hedge-sparrow like, you intend to make him hatch a Cookow's-Egg, that is, some body has been dabbling with you beforehand, and now you want a Cloak to cover the Disgrace.

When such Advances as these are made, it is easy to guess how the Inclinations of the Party you love stands affected, and as his Humour suits, you must take care to manage all things to the best advantage; Men are sooner won (if they be those of Sense and Understanding) by Gentleness and good Usage, than by Peevishness or a froward Temper, which has made many fly off, and return no more; for in Ingratitude in Lovers is a thing to be shunned by all, because it blasts it, even in its Infancy, or turns it up by the Roots when it is grown stronger. And to conclude this useful Section, If you really Love, and intend to Marry, delay not the Opportunity that offers it to you, lest, that slipping through your Hands returns not again.

C H A P. VII.

How by Artifices to dive into the Thoughts and Inclinations of Men and Women, to know how they stand affected as to Love, &c.

IF you would dive into the Thoughts or see into the Inclinations of any Party, in relation to matters of Love or other Affairs, you must be cautious and circumspect in attempting it, lest your Drift being discerned, the Party becomes more wary, close, and reserved; therefore, take hold of a seasonable Opportunity when you can be most free, and the Party is a little open-hearted, then insinuate or wind yourself into him or her, by degrees, with gentle Discourse, and some moving Expressions to the Purpose you intend to search or would know, phrasing your Words in doubtful Meanings; and ever have your Eyes fixed on the Party's Face, to mark the Motions and Agitations of it, how the Countenance varies or alters: Mind likewise, whether the Words which at that time fall from the Party, flow sweetly and naturally, or come forth with Hesitation or Abrupness, and from these you may gather how the Passions of the Mind encline the Thoughts; for where there is Calmness and Serenity in much Discourse, it shews the Party to be of an even Temper, inclined to Peace, Love, Uprightness, and Justice: But if Perturbations or Disorders, that denotes a changeable Temper, one soon moved to Anger, or of an inconstant Humour, often given to Change, and one that will prove inconstant in Love, or unfaithful in Business. Many times People talk in their Sleep, and have been over-heard to tell Secrets, which waking they would have concealed; and when the Fumes of Wine or other

other Liquors have tinged the Brain, then the Heart is elated, and you may easily pump out Secrets, that before lay hidden, and know how the Party stands inclined, either to a loving peaceable, or a brawling contentious Temper.

Another Way there is to find out the Concern a Party has for you, by getting some Friend to tell him or her of Sickness or any Danger you are in; and this being done as it were by way of Surprise, will shew the Regard or Disregard, according as more or less Concern is shewed, upon the knowledge of such an Accident, though the Relation be but feigned; for a Trial of Skill, *Lais*, Mistress to *Zuxis*, the famous Painter, being after her Choice to take what Picture she liked best, used this Stratagem to know which was of greatest Value, she caused word to be brought him, when he was abroad, his House was on fire; whereupon, starting, he said, *Is the Picture of Cupid saved?* Upon which she chose that, as knowing by his Concern for it, it was of the greatest Value.

C H A P. VIII.

The Comforts and great Advantages of Matrimony, or a Marriage-state, with the Inconveniencies of a single Life, and the Folly of dealing with Harlots, &c.

THAT Marriage is an honourable as well as a comfortable Estate, no sober or reasonable Person we hope will deny; it is honourable in four respects, first, in the Parts of it; secondly, in the Nature of it; thirdly, in the Use of it; and, fourthly, in the Quality and Sacredness of it: It is the Prop of Mutual Content and Aid of Nature, the Perfection of Health, Wealth, Beauty, Learning, Honour and

the and Experience, Youth, Manhood, old Age, whereof
ut Se one is sweet where Marriage supplies not the defect;
v the t serves not only for the Necessity of Generation, but
able, for the Relief of such as are past it, looking as a
Safeguard of the Stock and Comfort of Life.

Marriage is the Preservation of Chastity, the Se-
minary of the Common-wealth, the Seed-plot of
the Church, and, under God, the Pillar of the
World; it is the Supporter of Laws, States, Offices,
Gifts and Services; the Glory of Peace and Sinues
of War, the Maintainance of Policy, the Life of
the Dead, the Solace of the Living, the Ambition
of Virginitie, the Foundation of Cities, Countries,
Universities, the Succession of Families, Crowns
and Kingdoms; nay, besides all these, it is the
Well-being of them and whatsoever is excellent in
them or any other thing, the very Furniture of Hea-
ven in a kind depending thereon.

If all these Advantages, and no more, though I
might enumerate many others, spring from Mar-
riage, it must needs certainly be a very happy State:
Then seeing we have opened the Wicket to you,
to let you into such an Elizium of Bliss, we shall,
for your better Encouragement, shew you the Ad-
vantages to be found in it above a single Life, in
so many respects, that all that have forborn to take
up this, which some falsely stile a Yoke of Bondage,
have been mainly in an Error, and squander away
their Lives, in treading the unpleasant Paths of ima-
ginary Delights, whilst they might in this Road
have met with substantial Joys, as lasting as their
Days, and this in so many and various Considera-
tions that nothing but Idolism can prevail with any
one not to confess the Truth and Justice of what
shall be asserted, though many have traduced and
rediculed Matrimony as the most inconvenient State
of

of Life, which has the rather induced us to rise up as a Vindicator of reproached Wedlock, to recover it from the Scandals thrown upon it, and restore it to the good Opinion of its Adversaries. And first,

Marriage derives its Honour and Antiquity from Paradise, when the World rose in its Infancy, for there God himself joined the first and most lovely Pair that ever enter'd into that comfortable State, and thence has enjoined it as a Happiness to Man, to distinguish him the more nobly from irrational Creatures, and indeed it is the most precious Sweet of Life, where the married Couple meet upon such Terms as the State was first design'd for, *viz.* To be a Help and Comfort to each other, to be tender, kind, gentle-natur'd, the Man striving to do all for the Woman's good, and the Woman labouring as much as in her lies to requite his Care and Industry, to avoid all cause of Anger or Disturbance, stifling and bridling those Passions that would render it uneasy and disturb its Quiet, not so much as lending an Ear to the Emissaries of Satan, malicious Tale-bearers, who, envious in themselves, take a Pleasure, and Labour in it to disturb so sweet a Harmony, as a constant and unshaken Love makes in the Souls of those who take care to keep it pure and uncontaminated.

Woman! the most fair and beautiful Ornament of the Creation, was made, as we in some degree may term it, upon Mature Deliberation, or Second-thought, as a Helper to Man, who else must have continued in Solitude for the greater part, even with an Imperfection of Felicity in his so glorious Paradise, seeing all other Male-Creatures had their Similitude of another Sex. And then again, without some new found-out Way of Peopling it, so fair and

life up and glorious a Fabrick as this World, built with
reco less Power and Wisdom than that of an all pow-
d re-ful and all-wise God, would have become the
aries Habitation of irrational Creatures, a wild Wilder-
ness of Confusion, little differing from its primitive
from Chaos; and certainly the Joyning of Hands and
, for Hearts in a matrimonial Estate, is of all other tem-
ovely poral Conditions the happiest, especially where in-
state, violable Faith and reciprocal Love consecrates or
Man, joyns Hand in Hand, for there no Cares, Fears, Jeal-
onal-ousies, Mistrusts, nor Hatred, can enter to disturb
sweet the sweet Repose and ravishing Harmony of Minds.
such In Marriage there is a strict Union, wherein a
To Man and Woman so joined are said to be one Bo-
ren- dy and one Flesh, and as properly we may term it
o all one Soul, because their Souls do or ought to move
ing jointly in a harmonious Consort, nor was it the
In- least Care and Goodness of the wise Creator to or-
ce, dain so near a Union, and especially for the two
en- subsequent Causes.

as First for the Increase of Posterity, and the second
ci- to bridle and bound Man's wandring Desires and
ke Affections; and in this great Conjunction God
a pronounced his more immediate Blessing of, Increase
es and Multiply, &c. Wherefore, since Marriage is
re the most safe and delightful Station of Mankind,
or who by the Dictates of Nature is prone to propa-
e- gate his Like, he wisely provides for his own Tran-
quility who enters into it; for, as *Zenophon* tells us,
matrimonial Conjunction even appointed by Na-
e- ture, is not only the most pleasant but profitable
Course of Life that may be enter'd on for the Pre-
n- servation of Increase of Posterity: We find Mar-
riage to be objected against but by a very few, and
those are such as refuse it that they may live with
more security and be less interrupted in their lawless

Cour.

Courses, not considering the dismal Woes our blessed Saviour pronounces against those that give themselves up to unlawful Lusts; and besides what they frequently suffer here by it, the worst of all Miseries, is, that without a timely and sincere Repentance, it excludes them from the Kingdom of Heaven, nor fail they in such a Course of Life here to meet with Anxieties, Disquiets and Disappointments, the loss of Reputation, Health, and lavishing away their Estates, and more precious Time. And pray let any of these tell us what Pleasure they can take in the treacherous Smiles of a mercenary Harlot, whose Love can never be cordial, and consequently yields no true Delight or Contentment, even in the Enjoyment, but rather is a Snare to overwhelm and finally destroy such as rush into it, and so are left abandoned, unpitied, wretched and miserable; and if they this way leave any Children behind them, they entail on them all the Scorn and Disgrace the World can throw upon them.

A Harlot may be aptly compared to a Swallow singing to your Morning Wake of Summer Prosperity, but when the nipping Cold of Adversity comes, she leaves you benumbed in Misery, and flies to a warmer Sun; when, on the other hand, a loving Wife, is a cordial Friend in all Adversities, and her greatest Verrue is proved and found in the greatest Affliction, and like a faithful Companion, not only shares with her Husband patiently, but assists him in all his outward or inward Troubles, chearfully passing through Difficulties and Dangers to serve and oblige him, never disputing his lawful Commands, but readily and with a willing Mind obeying and performing them to the utmost of her Power; Sicknes or Poverty makes her not start aside, but she takes them as an Occasion to manifest her
entire

entire Affection, when an imperious Harlot will
do no more than what she pleases, even in your
prosperous Days, and consequently when a Cloud
overshadows your worldly Fortunes, she will fly
to what Gloominess herself, joining with your own
Molly and Extravagancy, has brought upon you,
leaving you comfortless, in Darkness and Misery.
She may again be fit to be compared to those gau-
dy scattering Clouds that forerun a Tempest to dress
Time fair and flatter the Voiaeger, but soon dissolve into
the Air, to increase the Violence of the coming Storm
that shipwrecks him.

Solomon, after he has declared a good Woman to
be above the Price of Rubies, or more precious
than the fine Gold of Ophir, compares a Harlot to
it, a Horseleech, always crying, Give, give; and in-
deed she sucks him, she fixes on whilst he has any
Blood of Substance left, always craving, never sa-
tisfied, displeased at every thing you do, if you
grant not all her Desires, and they very unreason-
able ones too; her best Pretendings of Love are
but Flatteries, and her Allurements only artificial
Charms; she regards not your growing Ruin nor
Miseries, but the rather pushes you into them, and
the sooner she undoes you, the greater is her ad-
vantage; for then she is at leisure to lay her Snare
for another, and so goes on till her Feet takes hold
of Hell. As for her Vows, Tears, and Sorrowings,
they are all artificial, like her Beauty: And thus,
comparing the one with the other, let any rational
Man consider which is most for his Happiness, a
chaste and loving Wife, or a deceitful Wanton,
whose very Smiles are treacherous, and whose Stu-
dy it is to bring him to Ruine and final Destru-
ction.

A Poem, or Letter, from a Lady that had trusted too far before-hand, to mind him of his Promise.

When you behold my Letter, do you know,
 If 'tis my Right-hand's Character, or no?
 Why should I write? I feel a present Fear,
 That I must write more than my Sex should dare.
 O! should I make it to my Parents known,
 I needs must blush to Death at what is done;
 No outward Symptoms shews my Grief, yet I,
 Wretched, past help of any Med'cine, lie:
 Think but how weak I am, when scarce these
 Can write, or turn me in my Bed with ease:
 How do I fear, lest that my Nurse should spy
 One Letter interchanging Colloquy;
 Then hastily I leave my Words half fram'd,
 My Letter straight into my Bosom's cram'd,
 The Marriage with Shame abash'd,
 My pale wan Cheeks with glowing Blushes quash'd.
 Fond Man, in this what Glory hast thou won,
 Or Praise, a Virgin thus to have undone?
 As once an Apple did Atlant seize,
 Thou'rt now become a new Hippomanes.
 O be not angry, Quiver-bearing Maid,
 That I by Love and Youth have been betray'd:
 'Tis now too late, let thy Rage be exil'd,
 And spare the Mother, if but for the Child.
 Its Father's Years and Face were fit for play,
 A treacherous Face, that stole my Heart away;
 His Syren Notes deluded my weak Heart,
 And made me with my chiefest Jewel part;
 His Vows and Promises were such that I
 Easily believ'd, and could no more deny:
 So sweet his Voice when he my Praises sung,

thought Love's Nectar flow'd from his smooth Tongue;
 then clasping me with languid Looks so kind,
 Upon my meeting Lips did Kisses find;
 Both them and each Part else did please him well,
 But chiefly when to Love's sweet Sports he fell:
 But whither has my Mind transported me,
 To write thus to the Queen of Chastity?

Sweet Sir, you swore by these soft Breasts of mine,
 By all that's holy, blessed and divine,
 You'd celebrate the hymeneal Rites,
 And in my Arms spend all your youthful Nights;
 This was a Language, you were us'd to say,
 When we were acting our delicious Play,
 And when your Last-leave you of me had took,
 You swore an Oath upon my Lips, your Book,
 That you'd return to me with winged Speed,
 To save me from the Scandal of the Deed:
 With Patience, Sir, your coming I attend;
 Until you come, receive these Lines I send,
 From her that shou'd be Wife, tho' only yet your
 Friend.

To a Lady who resolved to die a Maid.

Dearest, but read what silent Love has writ,
 With your fair Eyes taste but of Love's fine Wit,
 Be not self-will'd, for you are much too fair
 For Death to triumph o're without an Heir,
 Your unus'd Beauty must be tomb'd with thee,
 Which us'd, lives thy Executors to be;
 The Flowers distill'd, tho' they with Winter meet,
 Lose but their Show, their Substance still is sweet;
 Nature made thee her Seal, she meant thereby
 You should print more, not let the Copy die:
 What have you vow'd to die an aged Maid?
 Surely in this your Reason is betray'd.

You'd

You'd better break your Vow, it is more wise,
 Than foolishly to lose a Paradise ;
 For in the mid'st of all Love's pure protesting,
 Such Vows as these are only counted Jestings:
 What is so fair, that hath no little Spot?
 Come, come, thou may'st be safe, yet know'st it not :
 I wish to you what has been wish'd by others,
 For some fair Maids by me would have been Mother.
 Pardon me not, for I confess an Error,
 Cast not upon these Lines a Look of Terror,
 Nor vainly, Lady, think your Beauty sought,
 For these Instructions are by Love's self wrought ;
 Venus herself my Pen to this Theme led,
 And gives you freely to my longing Bed ;
 I saw you in my Thoughts, fair beauteous one,
 When I beheld the Eyes of Fame alone ;
 I lov'd you e're I saw you, long ago,
 Before my Eyes beheld the glorious Show :
 Imagine not your Face doth now delight me,
 Since seeing that unseen did so much invite me ;
 Believe me, for I speak but what is true,
 Too sparingly the World hath spoke of you ;
 Fame, who hath undertook your Praise to blaze,
 Plaid but the envious Herald in your praise ;
 'Tis I will raise your Name, and set you forth,
 Enjoy your Treasures, magnifie your Worth,
 Nor with vain Scribbling longer vex my Head
 With fancy'd Love, but leap into your Bed.

To a Gentleman who fell sick of the Small-pox,
 which disappointed his Wedding-day.

Sir,

When you view the chequer'd Lines, and see
 How (bare Colour) like your Face they be,
 You'll think them but to be your Looking-glass,
 And all these Spots the Eccho's of your Face,

Wherein

Wherein Disease and Love their Field have pight,
 To try which is more lovely, Red or White.
 Sickneſſ, Love's Enemy, to breed Delays,
 And damp your Joys, that did too fiercely blaze;
 Accuſt Disease, durſt you come crouding hither,
 To ſeparate thoſe whom Heaven had joyn'd together?
 Had'ſt thou no Time to vent thy Rage but this,
 When ſwelling Hopes were dawning towards Bliff?
 I'th' Interregnum 'twixt Deſire and Joys,
 The curſed Vigil of bleſſ'd Holidays;
 Were it your Butler's Face, a Man might think
 Thoſe Spots had been the Boilings of new Drink;
 Or had his Noſe been ſuch, one might have ſwore,
 'Twas red with Anger, 'cauſe he'd drink no more;
 Oo had you kept ſuch, he'd ſell it all
 For Hartſhorns to make Hafts of Knives withal;
 Or if your Cook's were ſuch, how wou'd it fit
 To grate your Nutmeg for a Toaſt on it?
 But why on your Face, what was his Deſign
 To break the hymenial Twine?
 That was half twisted; no, he much miſtook,
 Your Love was paſt the fancy of a Look,
 And your Affections are of riper Age,
 Than now to gaze on Beauty's Title-page,
 Or barely dwell upon the Face, thoſe Toys
 Are ocean'd in the hopes of future Joys;
 And this dire Sickneſſ which hath curb'd you is
 But the ſad Prologue to your future Bliff,
 An Ember-week, or Lent, which always falls
 As Fasting-eves before the Feſtivals,
 'Twill make you prize your Joy the more when't comes,
 Uſher'd along with tedious Martyrdoms:
 How acceptable is a plentious Boul,
 When 'tis turn'd up by ſome poor thirſty Soull
 So have I ſeen the Winter ſtrip the Trees,
 To fit them for their vernal Liveries,

And

And cloath old Earth in gray, nip every thing
 Before it roul's it self into the Spring:
 So has black Nights begot the shining Days,
 So Sol does rout conspiring Clouds with Rays,
 As through this Sickneſſ does your Joys come on,
 And gulph your Hopes in firm Fruition;
 When your red roſie Chubs with your Lady white,
 And as the ancient Flowers did unite,
 Your Happineſſ will ſwell, and you will prove
 The Genii of Joy, as now of Love;
 Theſe Things I gueſſ not by your Face, I find
 Your Front is not the Index of your Mind;
 Yet by your Phe's nomy thus much is meant,
 You are not ſpotleſſ, though you're innocent.
 Sir, if theſe Verſes go a hobling Pace,
 Pardon their ſtumbling in the Valleys of your Face.

The fair Stranger.

Happy and free, ſecurely bleſt,
 No Beauty could diſturb my Reſt,
 My amorous Heart was in deſpair
 To find a new victorious Fair,
 'Till you deſcended on your Plains,
 And with foreign Force renew'd my Chains,
 Where now you rule without control,
 The mighty Sovereign of my Soul;
 Your Smiles have more of conquering Charms
 Than all your Native Country's Arms,
 Their Troops we can expel with eaſe,
 Who vanquiſh only when we pleaſe;
 But in your Eyes, O there's the Spell!
 Who can ſee them, and not rebel?
 You make us Captives by your ſtay,
 Yet kill us if you go away.

C H A P. IX.

*Directions how a Wife may reclaim a bad Husband,
and bring him to a loving affable Temper of Mind,
and a Husband the like of a Wife.*

Here, good Women, is Advice worth a Bushel of March Dust, which, as the common Saying runs, is worth its Weight in Gold, because it pretels a fruitful Summer to ensue; and therefore give good heed to it, and put it in practice, as you have occasion.

If any loving Creature be so unfortunate as to be joined in Wedlock to a Man that is Ill-natur'd, or one often subject to fly out into Extravagancy, is yet in her Power, if she be prudent, to reform him, and render her Condition easie and comfortable, by Meekness and modest Behaviour, in which, as in a Mirror, he will see his Folly, and reclaim; for the Patience of Wives, and their suffering Vertues, have often made Men blush with shame, to be out-done by those they term the weaker Sex, and so, seeing their Error, have been brought over, when indeed it would be far otherwise, where Women declaim and recriminate, in Cases of Failures and Misdoings in their Husbands, Men being generally of that Temper, that they are far easier persuaded than compelled; in which, if you look into your own Sex, you will find something not disagreeable; Men are often harden'd when Wives make known their Crimes in a clamorous manner to the World, though, were it between themselves, the fear of publick Shame, would, past all peradventure, deter them from running into the like Errors, the Occasion of Scandal again, which in the main reflects in some degree, though in a greater, upon the

A P. C the

the Husband, she will not escape being censured for making so bad a Choice, and more for exposing those Weaknesses in him, which she ought to have concealed, since she has made such a Choice.

The Secrets of Man and Wife, in some measure are held sacred, locked up in the Arcana of the Breasts, and, when they are unadvisedly divulged, there is a kind of Prophanation of Trust; however, it grows into Uneasiness and Dislike, and raises Feuds and Animosities, no right Understanding after that being to be had or obtained, without a greater return of Credulity than we can reasonably propose: If you gain the Victory by Mildness, Patience, and Suffering, it will not fail to be lasting, and you work thereby a kind of a Miracle in reclaiming a bad Husband; but if it be done by Insolency and Reproach, a Wife cannot be assured of an entire Conquest, for with the first advantage she will be apt to rally perhaps in a ruder manner than she expects, and so overset her supposed entire Victory, and by that means make her Prisoner of War, or Discretion, obliging her to uneasier Terms than she is willing to undergo, tho' she has no Appeal from the Conditions the Victor has a right to impose on the Vanquished.

Husbands sometimes, we must confess, are lured by hopes of Gain, or infatuated by bad Company, to engage too far in Drinking; and if this should be one of the Inconveniencies, yet so order your Affairs within the Rules of Prudence and Discretion, that Perswasions may be the strongest Arguments you use to convince of that Folly, and Mildness labour to let him see the Unmanliness and Deformity of such an unreasonable Extravagance. And here she may in mild Terms, without Reflections or Reproaches, modestly represent to him

such lively Images and Representations of so unmanly a Vice, by which a Man degenerates beneath a brute; that he may see it in so great a degree as to make him, if not presently, yet in time, by meditating seriously the Inconveniency of such a Debauch drawn upon him, to reclaim and grow more temperate for the future; and if by any means you work his Conversion this way, you lay a stronger Obligation on him to oblige you in all that is reasonable and convenient, inclining him the more readily to hearken to your Advice and Perswasions in other Matters; when, on the other hand, bitter and passionate Words make the Disease, instead of curing it worse, for Men that are given up to such Failures, are not to be reclaimed by Contradiction by Word and Reproaches; for they, not giving them leave to consider or consult their Reason about what may be best for them, Passion gets the upper-hand, and in disdain to be controled, makes them fly out into worse Extravagancies; or if a Husband be sometimes cholerick, passionate or ill-humour'd, yet this Temp by an ingenious observant Wife, may be tempered and ordered that he at the foot of the Account may be brought to make amends; for if a Husband be angry to Day without Sense, he will be perhaps as unkind to Morrow without Reason; so that having regard to the Movements of such a Man's Temper; she may easily bring over his Passions to her Party.

There is a great deal of nice Care to be used in dealing with a Man of a cholerick Temper, for Choler proceeding from Pride and Haughtiness of Mind, makes a Man puff up and swell against Contradiction, by being too partial to himself; and in this case the Wife must be wary and prudent in taking heed not to throw out such Expressions as

may increase the Storm, but rather seem to
 quiesce and humour him till he grows cold, and
 then, by slow degrees, she may gain again upon
 him; so that here Gentleness in time will prove
 Charm to dispel his Anger, for Smiles operate more
 powerfully than Frowns, and Gentleness will soon
 reclaim than Frowardness, and when other Remedies
 appear too weak, a little Flattery will not be
 amiss, if it be not carried too far, so that it may be
 discerned.

If Sullenness or ill Humour unavoidably come
 upon the Husband by Fits, then the Wife must be
 watchful to discern the first Appearances of cloudy
 Weather in his Brow, and have an Eye when the
 Fit retires, and then with solid Reasons and gentle
 Perswasions, labour to prevent its return, for the
 Cure is always successfully undertaken when the
 black Humour begins to be very weak.

If a Husband be tainted with a sordid Covetous-
 ness, so that he keeps her short-handed, and will
 not allow her what is necessary and convenient, then
 she must labour to make it less afflicting, and must
 serve seasonable Hours of speaking, taking him in
 a pleasant Humour, when she would require any
 thing of moment, and when he is on the getting
 hand, or in the midst of Love-endearments, break
 never when Losses and Vexations hang about him, and
 nor contrive by sinister Ways to constrain him; but
 this, though it may at one time advantage you, will
 never hold at another, and what is given grudgingly
 is worn with the Envy of the Donor; you must
 in this case, to humour him, pretend at least to be
 as covetous and saving as himself, yet let him know
 things unavoidably necessary, ought to be and must
 be had, to keep a Credit and Reputation up in the
 World, and what is expended one way your prudence

ident Care and double Diligence shall bring in another; and if your Reasons and Arguments are not forcible enough to prevail, you must get some intimate Friend of his to advise him to live answerable to his Character, and do that in his Family that may redound to his Honour and Credit, and prevent the Reproach and Scandal which will otherwise unavoidably be thrown upon him; for the Passions of Men are very unequal, and are apt to be raised or lessened, as they work upon different Objects, in some things more tractable than in others, giving ear to Reason with Patience, and admitting a fair Dispute.

Again, if a Woman should be so unhappy to marry a Husband weak in Understanding, so that he is not capable of making use of the Priviledges that belong to him; to lessen such a Misfortune, the Wife in this may consider she makes the better Figure in the World, for her Husband's making the less, which is a thing most Women mainly aim at, that standing the more fair in sight, they may be the better taken notice of; and though a Wife may be sometimes ashamed of the foolish Actions of such a Husband, she will stand in less awe of him than of one that is wise and circumspect in his Ways; a weak Husband gives the Wife an uncontrollable Dominion, which, if she be prudent in managing, sets her a high Esteem and Reputation among Men, and having so great an Opportunity to grace her Sex, by showing how fit they are for the Management of weighty Affairs, did not Men generally put them to in such Matters, lest their Lustre shining too bright, should render the Splendor of theirs more weak and dim; however, such a Husband must have due and civil Respect paid him in external matters, whatever internal Thoughts she may have.

of him, lest he proves Cross and Peevish, and bring
 Vexation upon her, that other ways may be avoided
 forbearing to throw out any Jest upon his Aukward-
 ness, or unseemly Behaviour, or to speak or act
 slightly of him in Company, for that not only
 gives Encouragement for others to do so, but will
 make her to be taken for one that is Light and
 constant: And though this is directed to Wives,
 may it indifferently serve in most Particulars,
 Husbands to take Rules by, in managing and
 claiming head-strong and froward Wives, though
 indeed, they are always held to be very unruly
 Creatures.

Love's Power: or, There's no resisting our Destiny
 An O D E.

I.

'Tis strangely cruel that the pleasing Three,
 Ease, Wine, and Beauty, should agree
 To fix a Pain on me.

In me, who cur'd of th' amorous flame,
 Had tir'd the God, and lov'd out all my heat,
 'Tis cruel, but I find it will return,
 Those dying Flames with greater vigour burn.
 Love has his Orb, and when we think him fled,
 And all his Influence dead.

II.

Th' unwelcome Power renews his fatal Reign,
 Rous'd round and turns the whining Tears again.
 Beauty again commands me to adore,
 And wanton Leasure starts a new Amour:
 Even Wine, Love's Antidote, proves treacherous now,
 The faithless Cooler is a meer Bout-feu.
 Love swims in every Glass, and wretched I,
 Suck in the liquid Flame, and drink a double Deity.

III. An

III.

And now I burn; bright Sylvia's Eyes inspire,
 Spight of my cold Resolves, a fierce and lasting Fire:
 Each kindling Look, assists the growing Flames,
 The kind Invader my Allegiance claims:
 Love sits Triumphant on her Brow,
 Her very Coinefs charms, and even her killing No:
 But oh! those killing Beauties of her Face,
 How tempting every Smile, how fatal every Grace!
 On Charms so bright, what Eye secure can rove,
 The ravish'd Gazer's betray'd insensibly to Love.

IV.

Cyprus, Love's Goddess, is no longer thine,
 She rush'd into my Heart, in ev'ry Part she Reigns,
 And she in spite of me Dominion gains;
 To me alone her Deity confines.
 She that the living Throne the little World doth sway,
 And thaws, and melts, the Man away:
 My Breast the wiser Genii quit,
 For how can Love and Wisd m join,
 Would she a serious Muse admit:
 To distant Plains my active Thoughts wou'd move,
 Show how imbattled Scythians move:
 How Parthians (like her) dart a backward Death from
 And make their Flight a War. (far,
 Or shou'd my Fancy slight the Heroes there,
 'Twould find a nobler Subject here;
 Fit for unfetter'd Poets to rehearse,
 A Monarch Laurel'd o're, and fit for Verse.

V.

But, alas, I find my Strings
 Dumb to War, and warlike things;
 Tun'd to the Notes that Sylvia sings:
 Every String must sympathize,
 With its Master's amorous Sighs;

Every String my Truth wou'd prove,
Every String wou'd whisper Love.

VI.

Come all, a Sacrifice prepare,
With living Turf, a hasty Altar build,
Place heaps of sacred Vervine there.
Here rich Perfumes and richer Wine,
Wine generous like my Flame, which ripening Year
Let to the stroak a Victim yield,
Let it to Love and my Success be kill'd;
Then will the Nymph, impatient of Delay,
(Grant ye presiding Powers she may)
Add Kindness to her other Charms,
And fly all soft and melting to my Arms.

On the Fickleness of Fortune.

Fortune made up of Toys and Impudence,
That common Fade, that has not common Sense;
But fond of Business, impudently dares
Pretend to Rule, yet spoils the World's Affairs:
She fluttering up and down her Favour throws,
On the next met, not minding what she does,
Nor why, nor whom she helps, nor Injuries know.
Sometimes she smiles, then like a Fury raves,
And seldom truly loves, but Fools or Knaves:
Let her love whom she please, I scorn to Wooe her,
Whilst she stays with me, I'll be civil to her;
But if she offers once to move her Wings,
I'll fling her back all her vain geugaw Things;
And arm'd with Virtue, will more glorious stand,
Than if the Fade still bow'd at my Command.
I'll marry Honesty, though ne're so poor;
Rather than follow such a dull blind Whore,
Who is unconstant as the Sail she bears,
Which shifts as often as the Wind it veers.

Such are her Favourites too, who oft we find,
 Turn with her Sail, and court each prosperous Wind:
 Like Swallows who in Summer hither fly,
 But Winter come, they seek a warmer Sky.
 Court Virtue then, which only can bestow
 What's truly Good, not what's but so in Show.

*Year
refine*
 The Story of *Andromeda's* being deliver'd by *Perseus*: His Combating with, and Killing a terrible
 Sea-Monster, that was to have devoured her.

Andromeda ! for so the Gods decreed;
 'T appease the threaten'g Ocean's Rage must bleed;
 A Monster by revenging Neptune sent,
 To be her haughty Parents Punishment:
 The Daughter for the Mother's Pride must fall,
 And for her Death endanger'd Nations call:
Th' Virgin-Robes adorn'd the Royal Maid,
To Hymen then, no Nuptial Vows she paid;
But while her Cause she to the Gods commends,
Her Funeral Rights her Living self attends;
With mournful Pomp, the blooming Princess mov'd
Her gentle Mien, the partial Power reprov'd.
 Then to those Cliffs, the lovely Victim came,
 Where Neptune's Terror would his Portion claim:
 There her fair Arms obdurate Rocks embrac'd,
 On pointed Craggs her tender Feet were plac'd;
 Around her Waist a weighty Chain was slung,
 And on a Virgin Cross, the guiltless Virgin hung.
 Yet with a charming Grace the Chain she bore,
 The same bright Eyes and Blushes as before:
 Her snowy Neck against the Cliffs reclin'd,
 She fac'd the Seas, against her Life combin'd:
 Her Dress that loosely from her Shoulders flows,
 Do's all her Bosom's hidden Charms disclose;

*Her flowing Locks tos'd by the wanton Wind,
The rugged Rocks in noblest Fetters bind.*

*The peaceful Helycons (chang'd themselves of late)
With mournful Notes bewail'd her stranger Fate;
Around her Head, on out-stretch'd Wings they play'd,
And fan'd the Fair, and gave a transient Shade.*

*The angry Seas forgot to rise amaz'd,
Calm to reflect the Charms on which they gaz'd:
The very Sea-Nymphs now incens'd no more,
With pitying Looks her cruel Doom deplore;
That Air which kist her with its balmy Breath,
Sighing through hollow Rocks bemoan'd her Death.*

*Happy the Day, that glittering Glory bore
Great Perleus to Æthiopia's trembling Shore;
On active Wings he forc'd the yielding Air,
And from above discry'd the mournful Fair;
Then stoops for nearer View, but when he found
Against dull Rocks that helpless Beauty bound;
Th' astonish'd Prince, as if at once un-soul'd,
Could scarce the Trophies of his Conquest hold:
But he who's Art Medusa's Looks out-brav'd,
Was by the fair Andromeda's enslav'd.*

*With jealous Envy now the Rocks he views,
And for himself their happy Sight would chuse,
He thinks the Chain too blest, which round her Wast
The Princess with unfriendly Arms embrac'd:
His own more kindly shou'd entwine the Fair,
More gently he the precious Weight wou'd bear;
But of her Doom, when once he learn'd the Cause,
From that strange Fate, a bold Resolve he draws;
In spite of all the Monsters of the Main,
She as his Bride shall ease his amorous Pain;
And should a thousand Gorgons take the Field,
A thousand Gorgons to his Love should yield.*

*To Court he posts, allays the Tears and Cries,
The Prize obtains, and back to guard it flies.*

And

(late)
(ay'd,
And now the swelling Surges rouling on,
Puff'd on by th' Monster's Breast, were heard to groan;
His horrid Head he bears above the Waves,
Lash'd by his Force the suffering Ocean raves:
Like pointed Rocks his threatening Teeth appear,
Like pointed Rocks the wary Pilots fear:
At once his Throat a mighty Whirlpool draws,
At once a Sea rousls through his opening Jaws:
From him the Deep in spacious Circles flies,
And his vast Bulk wide o're the Surface lies;
The tumbling Shelves with breaking Billows roar,
And Rocks and Mountains quake, around the Neigh-
[bouring Shore.

Al hapless Maid! What deathful Paleness now?
What fainting Sweats hang on thy clouded Brow?
Thy Spirits soon in empty Air expir'd,
And frighted Blood back to its Source retir'd:
Nor could the gallant Prince thy Fears allay,
Though Jove's great Son with Youth and Conquest gay.
When from the hallow Cliffs thou saw'st thy Doom,
Both in the Sea, and the Sea-Monster come;
How small a Dole, alas, to stop their Rage,
To glut the Monster, and the Tides assuage.

With God-like Courage on expanded Wings,
Now from his Stand the watchful Heroe springs;
And from aloft compels the Ark to feel
The dreadful Force of his victorious Steel.
The furious Monster rouz'd with weighty Blows,
His Bulk above th' affrighted Surges throws:
But though he darkens all the cheerful Skies,
With his rais'd Mass, aloof the Heroe flies,
Beats the loose Air, and oft at distance plays,
And Streight his Sword again on every part assays:
Yet still the Monster fights, but fights in vain,
And only strikes the Air and cuts the liquid Plain:

He snorts and spouts up Seas distain'd with Blood,
 And dashes Perseus with a crimson Flood;
 Whilst Seas from silent Deeps so rudely thrown,
 Shrunk with speed, afraid to lose their own;
 At last with numerous Wounds the Fee subdu'd,
 With Streams of Gore the warry Field imbru'd:
 Thus the brave Hero gain'd the Royal Prize,
 Stays the dire Plague that long did tyrannize,
 Revels in Love, and lives by her bright Eyes.

To a Person who pleaded Honour for an Excuse of
 not returning Love as desired.

You tell me, fair One, you approve,
 But never must return my Love:
 An Answer that my Hope destroys,
 And in the Cradle wounds my Joys;
 To kill at once what needs must die,
 None would to Birds or Beasts deny:
 How can you then so cruel prove,
 To torture thus the thing you love?
 That Beauty Nature kindly meant
 For her own Pride, and our Content;
 Why should the Tyrant Honour make
 Our greatest Torment? Let us break
 His Yoak, and that base Power disdain,
 Which only keeps the Good in pain:
 In Love and War the Impostor does
 The best to greatest Harms expose.
 Come then, my Fairest, let's no more
 This Demon for a God adore;
 Like foolish Indians we have been,
 Whose whole Religion is a Sin:
 If we the Laws of Love had kept,
 And not in Dreams of Honour slept,

O he would surely long e're this,
 Have crown'd us with the highest Bliss;
 Our Joys had then been all compleat,
 As now our Folly has been great;
 Let's lose no Time then, but repent,
 Love welcomes best a Penitent.

Her Answer.

THirsis, I wish, as well as you,
 To Honour there were nothing due,
 Then wou'd I pay my Debt of Love
 In the same Coin that you approve,
 Which now you must in Friendship take;
 'Tis all the Payment I can make;
 Friendship's so high, that I must say,
 'Tis rather Love with some Allay,
 And rest contented, since that I
 As well my self as you deny.
 Learn then of me, bravely to bear
 The want of what you hold most dear,
 And that which Honour does in me,
 Let my Example work in thee.

The mournful Lover to the unkind fair One, who
 broke her Vows.

Madam,

Since soon this hated World and I must part,
 For with your Vows you broke my bleeding Heart;
 However, e're a Sacrifice I fall,
 To your new Lover know I pardon all,
 Though you are meanly false, I will, till Death,
 Love, you and bless you with my latest Breath,
 I'll pray the happy Youth you chuse may prove
 As kind as I, as constant in his Love;

My

My Soul shall stay, and be, when I am gone,
 Your better Genius sure, as yet you've none;
 For that would take a faithful Lover's part,
 And from false changing Demons guard your Heart;
 No Shape nor Sound your Quiet shall offend,
 Unseen in Silence I'll your Steps attend,
 Unless your Choice, as sure I fear it will,
 Should give you cause to think upon me still;
 Then if you chance to name me with a Tear,
 I may forget, and gently answer, Here.

How well I lov'd, my sudden Fate will show;
 But how ill, you the injur'd Gods best know,
 Who oft, as Witnesses, you did invoke,
 And, as Avengers of your Vows, when broke;
 Yet spare her Heaven. O may she happy live!
 Now let a Mortal teach you to forgive;
 In framing you, the lavish Pow'rs have join'd
 A charming Person and a Wit refin'd.

That Day's bright Planet, in his vast Career,
 Ne'er saw an Object half so bright and fair,
 Not in the Sea, though he's reflected there.
 Nature in you her Master-piece design'd,
 But weary grew ere she could form your Mind;
 Like one of Building fond, who matches ill
 A bounded Fortune with a boundless Will,
 Wastes all his Store to make the Out-side fine,
 And the chief Rooms unfinish'd leaves within.

Thus in your outward Form, your Face, your Mien,
 Something so heavenly in your Form is seen,
 I should conclude you of immortal kind,
 Did I not in your Heart the Woman find;
 Of airy Lovers had you not a Croud,
 Who of their Parts and Passions talk'd aloud?
 That only I, of all your Slaves, must prove
 The credulous Victim to your cruel Love,

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I who at distance did with Wonder see,
But scarce durst wish your Charms bestow'd on me,
Who durst not by a Sigh my Love reveal,
And trembl'd when a Look I chanc'd to steal.

Yet you,

Pleas'd with the humble Language of my Eyes;
Encourag'd mine, and did their Flame despise;
At first with tender Words I was deceiv'd,
That Face would make the grossest Lye believ'd;
Enobl'd by my Hopes, I bolder grew,
Swore then, made you swear you wou'd be true,
And oft we did our mutual Vows renew.

'Twas then each Day as one short Moment was,
So swift with you the happy Hours did pass,
As if to taste their Bliss the following Day,
Croud'd the present time with haste away.
Did you thus raise me to the top of all,
Only to crush me with the greater Fall?
Scarce had I time, from my proud Height to view,
My Rivals, who so little seem'd below;
When you, forsaking me, I headlong fell
From all my Joys in Shades of Grief to dwell;
False as you are, I doat upon my Chain,
Nor would I change my Love to ease my Pain.

Why tax I you with Infidelity,
You only lov'd my Ruine, never me?
Or if you did, your Flame was like that Light,
Which idly wanders in a Summer's Night,
And leads the gazing Traveller astray,
Through thousand Michiefs, till reliev'd by Day;
But I in vain for that Relief attend,
I still shall wander to my Journey's end.

Soon as too well the fatal Truth I knew,
To Friends and to the World I bid adieu,
The World, alas! the World I lost in you:

Shelter'd in Night I left my tedious Home,
 To seek some Desert where no Women come,
 Chance brought me to a Grove, whose gloomy Shade
 Seem'd for my dismal Thoughts on purpose made,
 Encompass'd round with craggy Hills it lyes,
 Remote from Town or Path, hid from all Eyes,
 Each Oak three hundred Winters has defy'd,
 Hoary with Moss, with Age grown bald and dry'd,
 Whose few pale Leaves with Willow now appear,
 As they by their lov'd Earth forshaken were;
 Ill boding Owls and Ravens oft I hear,
 But no sweet Voice of harmlesse Birds is near,
 Unless forsaken Turtles hither fly,
 To mourn the absence of their Mates and dye;
 As one of these, prompted by just Despair,
 I (Occho like) shall sigh my self to Air;
 At my Complaints each rugged senseless Tree,
 Seems more concern'd than you I fear will be,
 Whil'st I attest the Gods my Love, your Vows,
 The Winds their tall Heads shake and murmur in the
 And when betimes my Grieving I renew, [Boughs,
 The Leaves weep down their Tears of Morning-dew;
 I have no Shelter but a cold damp Cave,
 My Lodging now; and soon will be my Grave;
 My Last I write you from this mournful Cell,
 Be ever as I wish, I dye, and so farewell.

The Earth's Complaint upon the World being fired
 by Phaeton's unskilful driving the Chariot of the
 Sun.

TH' all-fruitful Parent, Earth, on every side,
 Bounded with Seas and moisten'd with the Tide,
 Mid'st foaming Waves and hissing Springs, that come
 With boiling Waters from their native Home,
 Lifts up her drooping Head now crusted o're
 With dry bak'd Slime, and gapes at every Pore,

Though

Though that alone above the Waves was seen,
She needs a Hand her burning Face to Skreen:
Then trembling, the vast All at once she shakes,
Unskrews her Basis, and her Seat forsakes,
And hoarsty thus the sleeping Thunder wakes.

Great Jove, if I must perish by your Will,
And this deserve, why lyes your Thunder still,
At least, if I must perish by the Flame
With the God's Fire, the Goddess save from Shame,
And dignifie my Ruine by your Name.

Alas! my Jaws scarce vent this dying Prayer,
Half choak'd with Heat, behold my crackling Hair,
How Clouds of Smoke are gather'd round my Eyes,
And o're my Face a Hail of glowing Embers flies:
Reward you thus my Gifts, and Nature's Care?
Is this the Crop my fertile Glebes must bear?
For this the Plough and Harrow have I born,
And answer'd every wounding Stroke with Corn?
For this did I indulgently dispense
Pastures for Beast to please their brutal Sense,
And for Man's use, who governs every Kind,
Much choicer Fruits and Pleasures more refin'd?
Have I for this made fragrant Incense rise,
And in sweet Clouds of Odours reach the Skies?
But grant these Ills on me with Justice frown,
And my own Merits pull these Judgments down.
What has thy Brother Neptune done, or what
The watry World, that God's peculiar Lot
To deepest Beds th' afrighted Waves repair,
And Water shuns its pressing Neighbour Air?
But if not mine prevail, nor Neptune's Prayers,
Let your own Heav'n provoke your utmost Cares;
Look on each side, th' ethereal Tracts survey,
Smoke fills the Poles and Clouds the milky Way,
Which if the raging Flame but once prophanes,
Your Palace falls, nor Heaven it self remains:

*See how tyr'd Atlas dreads th' incroaching Heat,
And shrinks beneath the glowing Axis Weight:
If Earth, and Seas, and Heaven, at once must burn,
To our first Chaos we must all return;
And if some happy Part untouch'd remain,
Conserve it Jove, and yet consult the Main:*

*Earth said no more, nor could she longer bear
The sultry Vapours of the noisom Air;
Then in she shrunk; and down she forc'd her Head,
Near the remotest Mansions, or the Dead.
So War, that sets the World on fire, let's pray,
May be extinguish'd, and Peace mildly sway.*

CHAP. X.

*Love in Disguise, and how esteemed, and the Danger
there is in it more than when it appears in its naked
Form.*

LOVE, by the Grave, is esteemed a frantick Foole-
ry; by the Aged, Idleness and Debauchery;
by the Young, of the Male-Sex especially, a Ty-
ranny that detains them in Chains, pierces them
with Darts, feeds on their Sighs and Tears, and
burns them alive.

The fair Sex are not much kinder to that Passion,
if you judge of it by their silencing their Adorers
whenever they name it: Thus poor Love is often
forced to assume the Dress and Name of Friendship,
to gain admittance; at other times, that of Respect,
whose courteous Behaviour and awful Air it so
well mimicks, that it is easily mistaken for it; and
sometimes Love appears to be bare Gallantry, affe-
cting as much to gain Hearts, as some modern
Warriours to gain Towns by Treachery and Sur-
prise.

Thus

Thus to be admitted *Incognito*, it condescends to be termed Esteem, Complaisance, Goodness, and even only a Disposition not to hate one. The fair Ladies, being willing still to save Appearances, whilst they betray their Freedom in the main, like those Governours of Towns, though they know there is a necessity of Yielding, keep the Besiegers out a while to obtain more agreeable Terms, and only surrender, Colours flying and Drums beating, to satisfy the Fantasm of Honour, and gratify their Vanity, in having long kept out an Enemy, whose Power seems to threaten a Universal Conquest.

Thus some of the fair Ones pretend not to know this intruding Guest, and consequently excuse the kind Entertainments they give him in his borrowed Names and Shapes; but few can be so ignorant in such a loving Age as this. And how, after all, can Love steal into the Heart, though with never so great a Subtilty, but that so sensible a Part must immediately know it? The Joy that opens it a Passage, the Emotion that attends it, and the soft Melancholy that follows it so close at the heels, give notice to the Soul of the little Intruder's Presence: Yet many of the Sex (as they finely dissemble) had rather dye a thousand times than own this kind Passion; it indeed may make them shed Tears for their Absence or Infidelity, or Sigh for them when present, make them pale and lean, and throw them into a Languishment and Sickness; but for dying rather than to discover their Love, the Women of this Age are past it; however for this reason Love torments some of them more cruelly than those of the Male Sex, for the Men are quite of another Temper, and too often complain before they are hurt, inveighing against Love every-where, and telling their pretended Sufferings, even to the senseless

senseless Trees, Rocks, and running Streams, that unconcernedly glide along, they rail at it most strongly, and give so odious an Image of it, that all Mankind would hate the soft and pleasing Passion, did not the World too well know it, and its Subjects to credit them. Like some Ladies of our Times, was *Dido* Queen of *Carthage*, who made Vows against Love, yet at last fell into his Trap, and went farther than those in losing her Life; however, you shall hear a little what she says concerning it, and how, as resolutely as any, she protests against a second Marriage, therefore take it as it is translated from *Virgil's* fourth Book of *Aeneas* :

THe Queen already, sickning with Desire,
 Feeds the warm Guest, and fans the secret Fire;
 The Trojan's Deeds all other Thoughts efface:
 The Trojan --- Oh dwells upon his Race.
 Stamp in her Soul each charming Accent lies,
 And Looks, yet present, still provoke her Eyes;
 Still the dear Image entertains her Breast,
 Employs her Care whilst Care beguiles her Rest;
 Scarce had the Purple Morn, with eastern Ray,
 Unskreen'd the Skies, and usher'd in the Day,
 When Love, no longer able to Contain,
 Boil'd out in Words, and thus reveal'd her Pain:
Anna, what strange surprizing Dreams affright
 My troubl'd Soul, and dim my doubtful Sight?
 What Stranger's this our *Carthage* does retain?
 How sweet his Looks, how brave his Port and Mien.
 Sure he's to Gods (no, vain's the Faith) ally'd;
 His Face speaks Heav'n, and Heav'n his comely
 [Pride.

Weakness and Fear base human Souls betray,
 And Deeds that owe their Birth to sordid Clay.

But

But oh! what Dangers our poor Guest hath run,
What Wars he speaks of, and what Wonders done.
Were but my Vows unmade, nor I confin'd
To solemn Oaths, which too severely bind,
That I'd no more in Sacred Wedlock joyn,
Converse with Man, at least with Man as mine;
When Love expiring, with my Consort's Breath,
Deceiv'd my Hopes, and widow'd me by Death.
Had I not known the Weight of Marriage Care,
Worn out with Ills, which none again can bear;
Perhaps I might advance a kinder Thought,
And, for this once, admit this single Fau't;
For I must own, since poor *Sichæus* fell,
And with his Blood distain'd his Brother's Steel,
No Form but his my stubborn Soul could move,
Or force my doubtful Mind to think of Love:
And oh! 'tis Love I feel, the former Flame,
The like disorder'd Pulse, and Heat the same:
But may the gaping Earth expand its Womb,
And, opening wide, become my suddain Tomb;
May *Jove's* hot Lightning, with unerring flight,
Fix me to Hell, and Hell's eternal Night;
Hell! where thick Darkness is, and Goblins stray,
In solid Night, unknowing of the Day.
Vertue, before thy Laws shall be prophan'd,
Or my yet spotless Breast with base Dishonour stain'd,
He who was first to me by *Hymen* joyn'd,
Engross'd my Love, and now demands my Mind;
And every Love may poor *Sichæus* have,
For every Love becomes a Husband's Grave.
Thus the fair Queen, in part, her Grief express, [rest.
When Tears choak'd up her Words, and Sighs divulg'd the

But for all this, the Lady's Love prevail'd, till she
dropp'd into the Arms of Death when forsaken by
her Lover.

A lively Description of Sleep, by a discontented Lover, to whom Rest was become a Stranger.

Forgive, ye awful Powers that rule below,
 If with discovering Eyes I downward go ;
 And lead my Clues of Thoughts, trace out th' aboads
 Of drowsy Deities, nocturnal Gods ;
 Where Night and Silence ever hid their Heads,
 Disclaiming Care, and loll on cloudy Beds ;
 Where Sleep rould up in Mists, lies down obscure,
 From peeping Beams of busy Light secure ;
 Let me below at least in Thoughts retire,
 Since Love and Fortune, 'gainst my Rest conspire.

Beneath Earth's dark Retreats, near humid Caves,
 Where silver Thetis suckles Infant Waves ;
 Where the pale Moon tips her faint Horns anew,
 And bath's her lov'd Endemion o're in Dew ;
 Far in a winding Vale with Mists o're-spread,
 Where gloomy Nature views it self with Dread ;
 Where the black Cypress shoots his funiral Hairs,
 And weeping Yews claim sympathetick Tears :
 A Cave there is, whence Vapours rise in Clouds,
 Fenc'd round with solid Eggs, eternal Shrouds.

Lethe Nine times creeps lazy round its Sides,
 Whilst each dull Wave nods on, and slumbering glides ;
 Here in a Sable Chariot Darkness flies,
 To force of Light, and guard the dusky Skies ;
 Least some bold Spark of Day drop and affright
 The quiet Space, and hiss and glare in Night.

There Silence reigns, deep in Earth's darksome
 His Throne the Ruins of an antient Tomb ; [Womb,
 O're the calm Seat a mournful Black is spread,
 Dust fills an Urn which props is reverend Head,
 And he but Lives by being like the Dead.

Pale Horrors, trembling, hover round the God,
Who dumbly speaks his Pleasure in a Nod.
Young Zephir's who ne'er whisper'd yet in Caves,
Breath'd through the Trees, or murmur'd o'er the Waves:
Through th' airy Desarts silent trace their Rounds,
And watch, lest restless Cares, or envious Sounds
Should break the Peace, each drives a pitchy Cloud;
And tugs, yet pants, not then if sounds aloud,
Rush rudely forward, soon each damps their Blows,
With Towers of Fogs, and stills the noisy Foes.
Steeps in black Lethe every Captive Care,
Stifles the saucy Sounds, which dying turns to Air.

The drousy God of Sleep, beneath do's rest,
With heavy Ease and sleepy Death oppress'd;
In Beds of Violets he lies reclin'd,
In dewy Poppy, and soft Vervine twin'd.
A thousand Visions flutter round in strife,
Which should best act the Mockery of Life;
A thousand times the Metamorphos dreams,
Vary all Shapes, and mingle all Extreame.
Behind old Fancy brooding do's retire,
And bears new Phantoms as the old expire:
Twelve nodding Poppies o'er his Temples bow,
And from their Leaves shed Slumbers on his Brow:
Two gentle Fairies seal his Eyes; beneath
Two Infant Fawns, on Pipes soft Murmurs breath;
Down by his Head, two purling Rivelets creep,
And add new Charms to eternize his Sleep.
Thus do's the drousy God in Slumber lie,
And dream on the calm Round of Imortality.

Not such, alas, I must my Life esteem,
My Pains are real, and my Joys a Dream:
In Dreams alone, to the God's Seat I go,
But waking, wish his Brother's Death to know.
O! Could we but some startling Doubts subdue,
Laugh'd at by many, yet o're-come by few;

How easy was it to rush on to Death,
 And ease our Troubles, with our loss of Breath.
 But ah! There's something whispers in my Ear,
 That restless and worse Paughs attend Dispair;
 And we shall be, we know not what, nor where.
 Be patient then, since what's past Death may prove
 Worse than the Troubles that in this Life move;
 Unless prepar'd, we pass the Gulf, and be
 Launch'd thence into a blest Eternity:
 In Hope then, I'll remain, that time may bring
 An Ease to weighty Cares, or blunt their Sting:
 He that despairs does upon Madness run,
 And meets dire Mischiefs, worse than those he'd skun.
 Patience then join'd with Hope may Grievs alay;
 For that Night's long, that never yields to Day.

CHAP. XI.

Of the Government of the Planets over Humane Bodies;
 how they dispose the Tempers of the Mind; and
 what is to be observed in Love-matters, as to a good
 Choice or Fortune.

AS to the Disposition of the Planets, or Cœlesti-
 al Bodies that are held to Govern, or rather
 Dispose the Minds of Lovers, as well as others; it
 is necessary to know them, and how they operate,
 that you may the more readily find out the Inclina-
 tion or Tempers of those you Court, or intend to
 be in Love withal: And thus Planets in their Or-
 der, dispose or incline the Passions of the Mind, and
 fix there a Disposition to a bad or good Humour, as
 they govern more or less at their Nativities.

☾ The Moon, whose watery Wheels nearest the
 Earth, has therefore the greatest Influence, especi-
 ally over Watery and Phlegmatick Bodies; so that
 a pale whitish Complexion, is enclined to Coldness

in Love; a heavy Dullness, Sloath, and not apt for any great Affairs, yet soft, and of an easy Nature or Temper.

♿ *Mercury*, moves next above her, and has Dominion over those between a Pale and Sanguin Complexion, little Ey'd, and for the most part Long or Sharp headed; and such are given to Fickleness, Inconstancy and Levity, but of a prompt Wit, and apt to Deceive.

♀ *Venus*, Stiled, *The Queen of Love*, moves her Orb above these, and gives a cheerful, smooth, Sanguine Complexion, disposing to a loving mild Temper, soft, gentle, and easy to be Entreated and Prevailed on, but naturally Lustful, and greatly inclin'd to fleshly Desires, and stray after forbidden Delights.

☉ *The Sun*, that glorious Luminary of the World, holds of all the Planets, the middle Station; and gives to those it has a more particular Dominion over, a Sanguin Complexion, somewhat Fair, though a little enclining to Brownish, and disposes to Virtue and open-heartedness; and one free from all extravagant Passions; for the most part Mild and Gentle, Generous and Curteous, aiming at, and attaining to honourable Purposes and Preferments.

♂ *Mars*, moves his Orb above the *Sun*, and gives a dusky, swarthy Complexion, large Ey'd, and usually strong Black Hair; enclining (where he has his Ascendant in the Nativity) to Rashness, a hasty and cholerick Spirit; one given to Brauls and Cavils, Scolding Wives and Fighting Husbands, mostly move by his Influence.

♃ *Jupiter*, gives a chearful heart, a Temper Brisk and Lively, yet acted by Prudence and a deep Understanding; yet Affable and Courteous, Honourable in Pretentions, and Constant in keeping Vows

and Promises. The Complexion he gives, is, *Sanguin*, mixed with a lively and chearful *White*, *Roses* and *Lillies* of the *Valley*, mingling the *Flowers* to raise a comely *Blush*.

In Saturn, is the Highest of the seven Planets, its Influence reaching the lower World; encline those o're whom he has the Ascendant, to a pale bluish Complexion, a dark brown Hair, grey and heavy Eyes, to be much afflicted with Melancholy Discontents, troublesome Dreams, and weariness of Life, Despair, and sometimes Madness, though such are often Studious, very Learned and Politick apt to deceive and over-reach such as Confide in them.

But further, to know how these come to have Dominion, to Encline or Dispose.

Note, If the *Moon* appears in the sign of *Gemini* or *Cancer*, when an Infant is Born, the Power of Birth is not in her, as Lady of the Ascendant, but in the Lord of the next House.

If the *Sun* happens in *Leo*, which is his proper House, at the time of the Nativity, he has no Dominion over that Birth, but it must be attributed to *Mercury*, who is in *Virgo*, the next House to it.

If the *Moon* be in *Virgo*, *Venus* is Lady of that Birth, by reason *Libra* follows: As for the other Planets, they have not so great an Influence in their own Houses, as in the Houses of Others, because they being more natural to them, restrain their Influences.

As for their Governing, *Saturn* takes place in the first Hour of Mid-night on *Saturday*, the second *Jupiter*, the third *Mars*, the fourth the *Sun*, the fifth *Venus*, the sixth *Mercury*, and the seventh the *Moon*, and so again, beginning in the like Order, hold the Course throughout all time, making their Change

each Planet ruling the first Hour of that Day, attributed to it, as, the *Sun*, *Sunday*; *Moon*, *Monday*; *Mars*, *Tuesday*; *Mercury*, *Wednesday*; *Jupiter*, *Thursday*; *Venus*, *Friday*; and *Saturn*, *Saturday*: And this has been the constant Opinion of the Philosophers, Astrologers, and Wise-men of all Ages; to let Lovers and Others see their attendant Advantages and Disadvantages, that so they might wisely choose what might render Life easy and happy to them.

C H A P. XI.

Critical Hours wisely to be chosen, for the more effectual Success in Love and Business, commonly called, The Golden Opportunity.

1st. **T**HE Hour wherein *Saturn* is Predominant, must be chosen successfully, to undertake profound Councils, and weighty Affairs, that require much Prudence and Conduct to bring them to Perfection.

2^{dly}. The Hour of *Mars*, to undertake warlike Enterprizes, Law-suits, Differences, or Contentions; or Arbitrate or put an end to them.

3^{dly}. The Hour of *Jupiter*, is Lucky to enter upon any Dignity, Office, Place, or Preferment, Love or Marriage.

4^{thly}. The Hour of *Sol* or the *Sun*, is successful to prefer Petitions, ask Favours, and solicit the Protection of Princes, Potentates, and other great Men.

5^{thly}. The Hour of *Venus* is a propitious one to fall in Love, or to solicit a Suit of that nature, to renew Love, when any falling-out has been, and solicit for a Reconcilement in any other Differences; and particularly, to nick the critical Minute in making up a Match; getting fair Children, or cracking a Maiden-head that has held out a long and obstinate

Siege against you; for in this Hour it is, most like the Fortrefs will Surrender upon Discretion.

6thly. The Hour of *Mercury*, to undertake witty, cunning, or ingenious Enterprize; to write Letters to your Mistress, or make an elegant courtly Address, so as you will not fail to move with it, and render her Complaisant and Yielding.

7thly, The Hour of the *Moon*, to undertake Voyages by Water or Land, to make Contracts and Merchandize, to get fair Children in, to seek for lost or stolen Goods, to judge of Sickness, whether recoverable or not, or that the afflicted Party will grow worse, e're the time of recovery or amendment happens.

CH A P. XII.

How to know the Minds and Inclinations of Persons, by sundry Marks in Physiognomy, relating to Love, &c.

Of the Hair.

THE Hair of a Man thick and soft, signifies the Party to be of a mild and affable Temper, constant in Love and true Promises.

Curled harth Hair, denotes a cholerick Temper, one hasty and rash, soon angry, but again as quickly pacified with gentle Words.

Smooth and gentle Hair, light brown, pale or flaxen, denotes the Party passible, good-natur'd, of a mild Temper, ingenious, and tractable, but of little Strength or Courage; and, if a Man, not over-apt to pleasure Ladies in Love Combates, but reason too much Cold predominating, in feeble Love's Scepter.

A Chesnut-colour'd or dark brown Hair, glistening with a yellowish Shadow to set it off, speaks the Party to be of a fair Condition and middle Temper.

er, industrious, and very laborious; but not very
arned, wise or subtil.

Red Hair, inclining to black, denotes the Party
to be wise, subtil, and much given to craft and
over-reaching, yet amorous and a great Love-in-
reaguer.

Red, or yellow golden Hair, denotes an amorous
inclination, a courtly Carriage, sprightly Wit, but
sometimes inclining to Melancholy, and studious
Thoughtfulness; one apt to please in *Venus's* Game,
with a Skin for the most part very white, and deli-
cately soft to the touch.

If a Man has the Hair on his Head, and that on
his Chin of a different Colour, it shews he is of a
double and differing Temper, prone to Love, but
yet wavering and inconstant in his Intreagues.

A Woman having Hair to any degree on her
Chin, it denotes her of a hot masculine Temper;
subject to Brawling and Quarreling; and that, by
reason of her great Heat, she will have but few
Children, if any; for too much Heat, or too much
Cold, is the Cause why Generation cannot be pro-
pagated; and consequently for want of a temperate
Heat and Moisture kindly mixed to give Life, Bar-
renness is occasioned.

If a Woman has a long Chin, she will prove im-
pertinently foolish, yet very noisie and vexatious,
often brawling and scolding without a Cause: And
of such a one the Poet says a Man had better live

*Expos'd to Thunder, Lightning, Want and Cold,
Than be a Monarch with a senseless Scold;
Those noisie Monsters much more dreadful are,
Than threatning Comets, Plagues, or cruel War.*

Of the Chin.

If a Man have a long Chin, it denotes him a great babler, much talkative, an impertinent boaster and a Person very indiscreet.

A very little Chin, turning upwards, denotes the Party to be very cunning and subtil, much given to Fraud and Deceit, breach of Vows in Love, and not complaisant in amorous Intreagues.

A round Chin, especially if dimpled, shews good Nature and an even Temper, one fit for Love, and to be beloved.

A lean wrinkled Chin, shews a weak Constitution and Habit of Body, one unapt for the Act of Generation.

A crooked Chin, with a Valley or Gutter at the joining of the Jaws, presages the Party to be much quarrellous and given to Strifes and Contentions.

Of the Eye-brows.

Either Sex having their Eye-brows from on high declining down when they speak, and more declining at Pleasure, denotes the Party full of Subtilty, Designing, and Cunning, but seldom to any good Purposes, much subject to Lying and Flattery.

Long Eye-brows, where there is no division in the middle, but that they reach to each other, denote Wisdom and Understanding, one that shall gain much by Marriages, and have many Children.

If there be natural Folds in the Eye-brows, as if they were curled, they denote the Party of an immodest Conversation, inclinable to unlawful Love, but not desirous of Wedlock, jealous of others where it concerns him not, and a defamer of Vertue.

Soft and narrow Eye-brows, denote the Party of a soft and pliable Temper, affable and not easie to be provoked to Anger.

If one that would pass for a Maid, has her Eyebrows suddenly alter'd in rising and falling, stand starting out, or curl at the corners, some of the hairs turning upwards, like a Drake's Tail, it is a shrewd sign she has very lately parted with her virginity.

On the Neck.

A finewy or brawny Neck, denotes Strength, but the Party to be hasty and subject to Quarrels, whereby much Mischief and many Misfortunes are likely to ensue.

A very long Neck, denotes the Party to be unwise, a great eater and drinker, illiterate and a babler.

A very thick fleshy Neck, denotes the Party to be proud and gluttonous, a disdainer of his or her Betters, and of an unagreeable Temper in Conversation.

A small Neck, not over-long, denotes a weak and effeminate Constitution and Capacity, inclining to Softness and inglorious Ease.

A Neck much inclined or bowed, denotes Malice and Folly.

A streight Neck, denotes Rashness, and a Neck declining a little to the right side, denotes Prudence, and a considerate Person, and a desire of Study, and an attaining of Sciences, and if the left, the contrary.

Of the Eyes.

Eyes, party-colour'd, signifie the Party rash, hasty, and inconsiderate.

Large Eyes denote the Party fierce, and of a bold Behaviour, turbulent of Spirit, and one not easily pacified when angry.

Eyes standing or sinking much in, and of a greenish Colour, signifie the Party industrious, wise and grave in Council, happy in Undertakings, loving, but stable.

A **Squinting Eye**, signifies a fraudulent and deceitful Person, one that speaks one thing and means another for the most part.

A **small Eye**, deep set, denotes the Party to have a clear Sight and a large Understanding, and one who can see in the Dark better than others.

The **Eye of a mean bigness**, shining and clear, signifies the Party to be honest, industrious, and of a loving Temper.

Of the Ears.

If these be large and spreading, they denote sloathfulness and weakness of Memory, and many Failures of Success in Affairs, whilst little Ears, well proportioned, denote the contrary.

Those Ears that are in the Form of a half Circle and of a middle size for bigness, and the Lines and Crests covered in the middle, decently standing on the Head, and indifferently flat towards the centre, signify the Party true to Love and Friendship, wise, constant and courageous.

Very long Ears, signify the Party to be a lover of Contention, a Make-bate and Slanderer, a lover of Mischief, though gaining much Ill-will and Hurt by it.

Of the Mouth.

The Lips standing proportionable, denote Eloquence, sound Words, and a good Understanding.

A large Mouth, standing unseemly wide, denotes the Person a great talker, a reporter of foolish Stories, false News, and much hunting and hearkening after Tales, and such a one as now, in derision, is called a Coffee-house States-man.

A little Mouth, moderately proportioned, denotes the Party of a slow Speech, cautious in speaking well, advised, desirous of Learning, and willing to be instructed.

Very

Very thick Lips, standing much out, signifies the Party easie of belief, foolish, and intemperate.

Lips well proportioned, and of a lively fresh colour, denote the Party to be vertuously inclined, of a loving chaste Temper, and an Enemy to Vice.

If the Lips are ill matched; as the one thick and the other thin, it denotes the Party of a mixed Temper, as to his or her Humors, yet of no great Sagacity or Understanding.

Of the Nose.

A Nose round and long, of a pleasant Feature, attended with blewish shining Eyes, especially in the Female Sex, it denotes good Conduct in Affairs, Prudence and Chastity.

A big Nose, every way long, and hanging down, denotes Cōyetousness, desirous of Honour, ambitious, cunning and crafty.

A Nose rising in the middle, and again declining towards the Extremities, denotes the Party to be unconstant, mistrustful, and of a very jealous Temper, lustful, and distrustful of others Vertues, even of the nearest Kindred and Relations.

A crooked Nose, standing somewhat awry, and long, denotes in the Party, Injustice, Pride and Vain-glory.

A round Nose at the Extremities, having small Nostrils, denotes Incredulity, lascivious Inclinations, Jealousie and revengeful Purposes.

If the Nose be much hairy at the Point, or above, it shews the Party to be of a hot Constitution, but of a small Understanding, yet very desirous to be beloved, and much covering Embraces.

A fiery or red Nose, not caused to be so by any Accident, but so naturally, denotes the Party to be of a furious hot Temper, given much to Debates and Contentions, cruel and revengeful.

A Nose in all Parts well proportioned, streaked with Veins that appear, though it be moderately fleshy, shews the Party of an affable, merry Temper, apt for Love, and desirous of loving Conversation.

Of the Face in general.

A Face well cloathed with Flesh, with a pleasant Aspect, denotes the Party to be of a chearful merry Temper, discreet, faithful and just; but not much wise nor polirick; one that by his good Nature and too much Credulity, may easily be over-reached.

A lean Face, standing in, or hollow, with the Forehead bowing in a little in the middle, denotes the Party to be of a deep Reach, Cunning, and of a competent good Understanding, but mistrustful and implacable, where Malice or Prujdice is once conceived.

A broad thick chuffy Face, as it were bloated, and standing out, denotes the Party to be of a sordid Temper, a rustical boistrous Disposition, not well capable of being governed by the Rules of Reason or good Instruction.

And thus has God in Nature imprinted something in every Person outwardly, that the Inclinations of their Minds may be discerned in a very great degree.

C H A P. XIII.

Good and bad Fortune to be known by Chiromancy, or the several Lines and Marks in the Hand: The Lines described, and what Planets govern them, &c.

THERE are certain Marks and Characters in the Hands of Men and Women, there placed by Nature; by which the Ancients, as well as Modern Astrologers, and Magi, or Wise-men, have foretold what

what shall befall the Party relating to Love and Business, &c. according as the superiour Bodies predominate at the Nativity, or are Lords of the Ascendant in the time of Procreation.

As for those that are significant to be observed on this occasion, it will first be proper to describe them : And,

First, The Line of Life circles the Ball of the Thumb, separating it from the Hollow of the Hand, or Plain of *Mars*, being the Line that communicates with the Heart, is governed by the *Sun*.

The middle Natural-line begins at the Root of the Fore-finger, near the Line of Life, ending at the Mount of the *Moon*, which is the fleshy Part under the Little-finger.

The Line of the Brain, or Cephalick-line, reaches to the Table-line, making a Triangle, like a Greek Δ , and is governed by *Mercury*.

The Table-line, or Line of Fortune, begins under the Mount of *Mercury*, which is the Root of the Little-finger, near the Middle-finger, and is governed by *Jupiter*.

The Girdle of *Venus*, has its beginning near the Root-joynt of the Little-finger, ending between the Fore and Middle-finger, and is governed by that Planet.

The Line of Death, or Sister-line to the Line of Life, when it appears plain, is a Counter-line to that of Life, ending as it ends, and is governed by *Saturn*.

The Percussion extends between the Mounts of *Venus* and the *Moon*, and is governed by *Mars* and the *Moon* as they are Ascendants.

The Wrist-lines, usually called *Rescetta*, are no more than the Lines that part the Hand from the Arm or Wrist, and are indifferently governed.

Beside

Besides these, there are some Lines not common to all Hands, as the Way of the Sun and Milky-way, the Way of Saturn, and some few other small Lines that are called uncertain Lines, and therefore not greatly noted in Chiromancy.

The Mounts we have spoke of, are no other than the little Risings at the Roots of the Fingers, the Ball of the Thumb, and the fleshy part on the Little-finger-side of the Hand; and as for the Finger and these Mounts, they are held to be thus govern'd, viz.

The Thumb by *Venus*, the Fore-finger by *Jupiter*, the Middle-finger by *Saturn*, the third by the *Sun*, and the Little-finger by *Mercury*; the Plain or Hollow of the Hand by *Mars*, and so the Mounts appertaining to them accordingly.

As for Inspection, it is proper to have a Hand not worn by hard Labour, and when the Parry is in good health, that no Distemper or Passions of the Mind do disorder the Lines, or alter their natural Colour. And now for what is to be observed and known by them.

CHAP. XIV.

More particularly of the several Lines of the Hand, and Observations to be made on them, &c.

Life-line.

IF the Line of Life reach from the Wrist very near to the Mount of *Jupiter*, it denotes the Parry fortunate, in a peaceable and quiet Life, a loving Wife or Husband, according as it is in the Sex, and many hopeful Children: But if a Star happens in it, reaching the Mounts of *Venus*, *Mars*, or *Jupiter*, then Crosses and Misfortunes will consequently happen.

If

If the Line of Life appears double, it promises Advancement, Honour, and the Love of many, with length of Days, and a healthful Constitution.

When three Stars appear within this Line, it threatens the Party with unfortunate Success in Undertakings, and especially many Crosses in Love.

The Table-line.

If the Table-line be of a lively colour, and very broad and plain to be seen, it denotes a healthful Constitution, content of Mind, and a competent Sufficiency.

If towards the Little-finger there appear Crosses, it signifies the Party shall be often troubled with Sickness, and some outward Vexations will befall, by reason of domestick Jars.

This Line being forked at the end, towards the Mount of *Jupiter*, denotes Quarrels and Jealousies, Riches got by Fraud and Violence, and sometimes an untimely Death, by falling under the Law.

If it fall out, that this Line is double, or divided into three Parts in any of the Extremities, it denotes the Party shall be fortunate in all Undertakings, and especially in Love, growing rich by Marriages, of a generous and liberal Temper, courteous and modest in Behaviour.

Of the Middle-line.

If the Middle or Natural-line, which has an immediate Communication with the Brain, have two or three Crosses in it, they signify the Party shall be rich and fortunate, but much given to Fraud, Flattery and Dissimulation.

So many Lines as happen to be between the Table-line and this Line, signify as many Sicknesses and Losses in the first Age, but that the Party shall escape Death, and afterwards grow healthful and prosperous.

If this Line and the Line of Life be joyned, and by their conjunction cause an Angle, it denotes the Party bold and couragious, but of a harsh Nature, and given up to many Vices, an abuser and scandalizer of Friends and Relations, and shall live to Middle-age.

This Line double in a Woman, denotes she will be married to five Husbands, live to a great Age, yet die childless.

Of the Girdle of Venus.

If there is in this Line Dissections or Divisions in the approaching the Fore-finger, it denotes the Party very lascivious and extravagant in the promotion of Lust, one that will spend his or her Substance that way, and fall into Poverty unpitied or regarded.

There being two Crosses on this Line, one on the side of the Fore-finger signifies the Party to be virtuous, meek, and modest of Behaviour, refusing lascivious Temptations; and by this Mark let prudent Lovers chuse their Mates to be happy in them, for it is more significant in Women than in Men.

A Star in this Line, about the middle of it, denotes the Party to be early married, as very desirous of it; but also unchaste in that State, and much given to strange Flesh.

If there be Cuttings or Crosses under the Middle-finger in this Line, it denotes some great Misfortune, through Jealousie or venturing on forbidden Pasture, to satisfie an insatiate Desire; and indeed where this Line appears most, it mostly inclines to lustful Desires, and is altogether attributed to Love and carnal Delights.

Of the Cephalick Line.

If there be Fractures or a dividing in this Line, it portends Misfortunes in Fame and Estate, and often

often to Women, Miscarriages, or Death in Child-bed; but appearing fair and of a ruddy Complexion, it denotes the contrary.

If in this Line Stars or Crosses appear towards the Brawn of the Hand, or in the Plain of *Mars*, it denotes the party to suffer much by Controversies and frivolous Quarrels, and to be subject to many ill Practices.

If near the Table-line this line be forked, then it defines the party to be ingenious, of a prompt Wit, of much Activity and Industry.

If a Triangle happens between this line, the line of life, and the liver-line, it denotes the party shall be prosperous, rich, and greatly beloved.

Of the Line of Death, or Sister-line.

If this line is winding and crooked, it denotes a short life, but the party to be wise and industrious.

If towards the line of life, it passes through the Mount of the Middle-finger, cutting it, it then denotes Imprisonment, Slavery, and sudden Death; but if this line be full and entire, it denotes a healthful Constitution and prosperous Days.

This line dividing the Cephalick-line, denotes the party trusty and diligent in Affairs, but often cross, and shall not attain to any considerable Preferment.

If in Women it appears much branching towards the Girdle of *Venus*, it betokens early and many Marriages, but with some Crosses and Discontentments, especially occasioned by Children and Relations.

Of the Plain of Mars, or Hollow of the Hand.

This plain being hollow, and the lines found there crooked and distorted, it signifies the party will suffer much Hardship, but in the end overcome all Difficulties.

If there be a large deep Cross in the middle of this Plain, it denotes the party of a hasty Temper, very zealous for Religion, but no great proficient in it.

If Stars appear in this Plain, it denotes poverty and affliction, brawlings and quarrels, raising up many open and secret Enemies, to add to his or her Miseries.

CHAP. XV.

Dreams, and their Signification or Interpretation, such as have exactly come to pass and been very remarkable, and others that People usually dream, &c.

NO doubt, when the Body is as it were dissolved in Sleep, the ever-wakeful Soul is active and works upon the Faculties, causing strange Ideas, which being represented to the Fancy or Imagination, they convey them to the Memory, the which, as it more or less retains them, so waking, they are more firmly in it, or more confused and disorder'd: and in these Dreams that remain fixed in the Memory, so that we can perfectly remember and relate them, there is much of significancy, and the Events prove answerable, tho' often in allegorical Sense or Meaning.

Joseph's Dream of the Sheaves, &c. came to pass; that of the Baker and Butler of *Pharoah* came to pass; that of *Pharoah* came to pass, according to interpretation; so did *Nebuchadnezzar's* interpreted by *Daniel*, and many others mentioned in Scripture; which puts it out of all question, that Dreams are very significant; tho' frequently one thing is shew'd, and another meant by it.

Julius Caesar, a little before he was murdered in the Senate-house at *Rome*, dreamed he flew in the

Air,

middle of
Temper
proficient
Air, and shook Hands with *Jupiter*; which signi-
fied the approaching Diffolution of his Soul from
his Body.

His Wife *Calphurnia*, the Night before he went
to the Senate, dreamt she found him all bloody in
her Arms, stabbed with many Wounds, and per-
swaded him from going; but he would not hearken
to her, though the Event proved true.

Smydis, the Son of *Cyrus* the Great, King of *Per-
sia* and *Media*, dreamed he sat on the *Persian* Throne,
and that his Head reached the Stars; which was in-
terpreted, that he should soon dye; which happen-
ed; for his Brother *Cambyses*, who then governed the
Persian Monarchy, growing jealous of him, caused
him to be put to death, and so his Soul mounted to
the ætherial Mansions.

Pompey the Great, a little before his Overthrow,
at the Battel of *Pharsalia*, dreamed he was at *Rome*,
and in his own Theatre, heard the loud Shouts and
Applauses of the People, as he was wont to do when
he triumphed; which, by his flatterers, was inter-
preted, that he should overcome *Cæsar* and return
triumphant to *Rome*; but the *Caldean* Southsayers
urged the thing was too plain, and that usually in
Dreams one thing was meant by another, predict-
ing his Overthrow, falling from the height of all
his Honours, and that in a little time he should lose
his Life; which all came to pass, for he was over-
thrown, fled poorly to *Egypt*, in hope of Succour,
and was there slain, as he was about to land, by the
command of *Ptolomy* the *Egyptian* King.

A Person dreamed, that he was in a strange Land,
and gave his Blood away to Strangers that flow'd
from his Side in plenty, and was thereupon warned
not to travel; but he took no notice of it, but went
abroad with great Riches, and dying in his Travels,
Stran-

Strangers enjoyed it, to the great loss of his Relations; his Riches, which many hold as dear as their Lives, being interpreted to be the Blood he saw in his Dream given away to Strangers, whilst those of his own Blood went without them.

A Man dreamed that he was bitten (so that he died) by the Stone-figure of a Lion, standing on a Pedistal in the Market-place, and next Morning, perfectly remembring his Dream, he laughed at the Conceit, as a thing vain and unlikely, and would needs go, though perswaded from it, for fear of some danger, to try the Adventure; but he had better have taken his Friends Advice and have staid at home; for, coming to the Statue, he thrust his Hand into the gaping Mouth, scoffingly saying, Now, my valiant Enemy, bite me; when a Scorpion, that lurked there, stung his Hand so, that in a little time he died; and so his Dream was fulfilled much contrary to his expectation.

A Man dreamed he saw an Egg hanging at his Bed-side by a Twist, one Thread Gold and another Silver, and telling his Dream to one that could interpret Dreams, he told him it signified hidden Treasure that he should find in the Earth, by digging under the place where he saw the Egg directly point, partly Gold and partly Silver, doubly signified as Pharaoh's double Dream of the Cattel and Ears of Corn, by the twisted Twine and by the Yolk and White of the Egg, the one signifying Gold and the other Silver; which, upon search, fell out accordingly, to the greatly enriching of the Man, who before was very poor.

Memorable is the Story of the Country-man, who dreaming, if he came to London, and walked a few Turns on the Bridge, he should there find somebody that should do him good; this so strongly possess'd
the

the Man, that he could not be at rest till he had done it: And so, leaving Gloucester-shire, up to London he came, and walk'd backward and forward on the Bridge, till a Person took notice of it, and ask'd him, Who he looked for, or what he wanted? Marry, said he, *I know not myself; but I had a Dream, that told me, if I walked here, I should find somebody that would do me good.* Ha! said the Citizen, and are you such a Fool, to believe Dreams? I dreamt, last Night, I was at such a Place in Gloucester-shire, where I often have been, and digging under such a remarkable Oak, I found a Pot of Gold; but I am not such a Fool to go so far to try the truth of what I believe nothing of. The Country-man, who knew this Oak, looking on it as the Interpretation of his Dream, hereupon took his leave of him; and, coming home, digged in that place, where, four Foot deep, he found the Gold, paid his Debts, and bought the Farm he lived in, to the Admiration of his Neighbours; from whom, till he was dying, he kept the Secret.

As memorable is that of the Lord Stanly, in the Reign of Edward the Fifth, recorded in most of our Histories, who dreamed, that he and the Lord Hastings were assaulted by a Boar, and goared by his Tusks, till the Blood run about their Ears; and then Richard, Duke of Gloucester, being Protector of the Person of the young King and of his Realm, bearing a mighty Sway, and of a cruel Nature, who afterward murdered his Nephews, and got the Crown, the Lord Stanly, suddenly waking out of his sleep, in a fright, interpreted the Danger was threatned them by Richard, who had a white Boar for his Cognizance; and therefore sent the Lord Hastings at Midnight to acquaint him with his Dream and his Thoughts of it, desiring him to accom-

accompany him presently, that e're Morning they might be got out of danger; but *Hastings* in an unlucky Minute laughed at it, saying to the Messenger, *Good God, does my Lord lean so much on Dreams? Tell him they are meer Witchcraft.* And as for the Man he fears, I am as sure of him as my Soul, &c. But it proved a bad Jest, for the next Morning, upon a slight Cavel, he was arrested at the Council-table in the Tower by the Duke of Gloucester, and by his Order had his Head struck off on a Log; and the Lord Stanly, being struck at with a Halbert, was grievously wounded on the Head, so that the Blood ran down about his Ears, and had been there slain, if he had not nimbly sunk under the Table, and avoided the main force of the Blow.

And thus much, at this time, for exemplary Dreams that have exactly come to pass. In the next place I shall set down such Things as are frequently dreamt on at one time or other by most People, with their Interpretation or Signification.

To dream you are pursued and hurt by any furious Beast, or that you cannot fly from them, to avoid them, signifies your Enemies will prevail against you to your hurt, or you will fall into some dangerous and unexpected Quarrel or Trouble that will greatly endamage you; but if you are assaulted, and dream you prevail, you will overcome the Trouble with ease.

To dream you lose your Teeth or your Eyes, is interpreted you will soon hear of the Death of Children or some near Relation.

To dream of Singing and much Mirth, when you cannot see the Persons, denotes Sicknes, if not Death; but if you dream you see them, and talk with them, it denotes Pleasures to ensue.

To

To dream you fly in the Air a great height, denotes some advancement in your Fortune; but if low, over Water, and you fear to fall into it, or think you do, it denotes a mean Estate, accompanied with Troubles.

To dream of much Cackling of Hens, signifies Brawling or Strife among Neighbours or Friends.

If you dream you are on a pleasant Hill, that gives a goodly prospect, and you continue on it till you wake, it denotes calmness of Mind, and a continuance of Fortune's Smiles; but if you dream you run down it, or be compelled so to do by any Fright, Force, or Gusts of Wind, then you will have a decay in your Fortune, and unexpected Losses and Crosses.

To dream of small Serpents crawling and hissing about you, denotes secret Enemies or pretended Friends that are treacherous to you, and of whom you ought well to beware.

To dream of great and dreadful Fires, denotes suddain Anger, and sometimes Death.

To dream of plentiful Harvests, signifies Riches and Plenty; to dream you carry the Sheaves on your Back, denotes you will be fruitful in Children that will be industrious to live in the World.

To dream of Swimming in smooth Waters with Ease and Pleasure, denotes Prosperity and a Calm in Life; but to dream you swim in a tempestuous Water, and struggle with much pain, and in fear of drowning, signifies Troubles, Contention, and Losses.

To dream you have any News brought you hastily by an unknown Person, signifies some unexpected Accident to befall you, or the Death of some Relation far distant from you.

To

To dream you see and talk with Persons that are dead, signifies Marriage, or Fruitfulness in Children to such as are married.

To dream of singing and cherriping of Birds, especially under your Chamber-window, signifies a Release from Trouble, Joy, and Comfort of Life.

To dream you hear Bells ring merrily, denotes Marriage, or that you will soon be invited to the Wedding of some Relation; but if dolefully, or toling, then the Death of some Friend is likely to ensue.

To dream that Spinners or Spiders descend by your Beds-side and hang there, denotes Riches to be gained by Industry.

To dream of Thunder, Lightning, a troubled Sky, or any fearful Prodigies in the Air, as Blazing-stars, strange Fires, Mereors, &c. signifies some bad Disaster to befall you; and so of Hurricanes and Tempests.

To dream of Shipwreck, denotes Losses and Crosses to ensue.

To dream you are dead, and laid out, or to meet a Funeral, signifies Sicknes to your self, or Death of Children or near Relations.

To dream you hear the Gaggling of Geese, signifies Strife and Brawling.

For a Maid or Widow to dream a Man puts a Ring on her Finger, denotes Marriage, if he or she takes it not suddainly off again; but if so be there be any Match in hand, it will break off: If a married Woman dreams her Wedding-ring breaks in sunder, and falls from her Hand, it denotes she will soon be a Widow.

To dream of Cattel grazing far in good Pasture, signifies Prosperity and Succels in worldly Affairs; but if lean, and forsaking their Food, then Losses and Disappointments.

To

To dream you are sowing Corn, or any Grain, signifies you shall gain by Legacies left by Relations.

To dream you are bitten by a mad Dog, or goared by the Horns of any Beast, signifies you will lose some Suit of Law, or be disappointed in something you are in pursuit of.

To dream you see the Sun or Moon eclipsed, or that Stars fall or rush together, denotes falling out with Friends and Relations, Domestick Strifes, and Trouble of Mind.

To dream of Swallows singing in a Chimney, signifies a pleasant and peaceable Life to come.

To dream you are a hunting, and take the Game, denotes some Preferment will befall you, or that you will happily accomplish what you have in hand.

To dream of finding much Gold or Treasure, signifies Loss or Disappointment in Business; but to dream you receive Money, signifies you shall soon receive some unexpected Debt, or have some Employment unlooked for.

To dream of frightful Ghosts or Goblins, and that you cannot fly from them, denotes Arrest or Imprisonment; but if you fly from them and escape them, it denotes you will escape some threatned Danger.

To dream that Bees come humming and blustering about you in swarms, and shed their Honey on your Hands or Cloaths, denotes Plenty and long Life.

To dream of the Croaking of Frogs, signifies Slander and Backbitings, the revealing of Secrets to your Disgrace or Disadvantage.

To dream a Woman lies with a Woman, signifies Barrenness; and to dream she is in labour, and cannot be delivered, is the like.

To

To dream the House wherein you are is on fire, or that your Bed is burning under you, denotes Sickness, if not Death.

To dream of painfully climbing Hills or Rocks, denotes that you shall live by hard Labour and Industry.

To dream you get into a Boat or Vessel, and are carried away by the Stream against your will, denotes Banishment, or that you shall be forced to leave you Habitation.

To dream it snows hard, signifies a fair and plentiful Season.

To dream you see Birds of several kinds in great Flocks, denotes you shall meet with merry Company, and be very Jovial in a little time.

To dream you run a Race, and overcome, signifies you shall have your desire in what you are about to undertake; but if you lose it, then will it be the contrary.

CHAP. XVI.

Of Moles in all Parts of Men and Women, with what they signifie relating to good or bad Fortune in either Sex, according to the Opinion of wise Men, &c.

MOles, or Marks in any Part of the Body, have been taken as Presages of good or bad Fortune, plac'd there by the wise Disposer of all Things, to shew what shall come to pass, whilst we are treading this earthly Stage; therefore, for the satisfaction of the Curious, I shall shew their signification, according to the best Methods laid down by the Learned.

A Mole in the middle of the Fore-head, denotes the Person to be wise and studious, a great lover of Learning, and one who shall unravel hidden Mysteries.

A Mole under the left Eye, denotes the Party amorous, and much given to the Pleasures of *Venus*.

A Mole between the Eye-brows, signifies the Party to be of a quick Wit, a discerning and sound Judgment.

A Mole near the right Eye-brow above it, denotes the Party will be beloved of many, and become fortunate in Marriage.

A Mole above the left Eye-brow, signifies the Party will meet with Crosses and Disappointments, especially in Love-affairs.

A Mole on the middle of the Nose, denotes Fruitfulness of Children, and a great Proficient in Love.

A Mole on the right side of the Nose, denotes the Party to be chaste and vertuous, of a good Humour and Disposition.

A Mole on the left side the Nose, denotes Crosses and Misfortunes, and especially domestick Vexations by Jealousie.

A Mole on the tip of the Nose, shews the Party to be a *Machiavil* in Love, and insatiate in lustful Desires.

A Mole on the left Cheek, denotes a late Marriage, and the Party cold to Love.

A Mole on the right Cheek shews, that the Party will be fortunate in Undertakings, and acquire Riches by Industry.

A Mole on the upper Lip, or a little above it, denotes the Person will be early married, and have many fair Children.

A Mole on the right corner of the Mouth, shews the Party shall gain much by the Death of Relations.

A Mole on the left corner of the Mouth, denotes a loss by trusting too much, and the Party to be of an easie Belief; so that Advantages

will be taken of it by crafty insinuating Persons.

A Mole on the lower Lip, near the middle, denotes the Party will have many Husbands or Wives, and grow rich by Marriages.

A Mole on the Chin, denotes the Party to be of a kind Disposition, gentle, and easie to be entertained.

A Mole on the Throat, threatens the Party with some violent Death, or other great Misfortune.

A Mole on the Nape of the Neck, denotes the Party shall be given to servile Labour, and take great Pains for a Living.

A Mole under the right Ear, denotes a careful Life, with often Sickness, and some Troubles arising by the means of treacherous Friends.

A Mole on the left Shoulder, signifies the party laborious and industrious, but of no great Fortune.

A Mole on the right Shoulder, denotes the party shall have Children that will prove cross and vexatious, but it promises him plenty and success in Affairs.

A Mole on the right Breast, denotes the party shall be much beloved, yet very fickle and inconsistent, given to change, and delighting in much variety.

A Mole on the left Breast, or just under it, denotes the party shall be much given to Melancholy, and often molested with troublesom Dreams.

A Mole on the right Arm, denotes the party strong masculine, and very couragious, given much to Brawls and Quarreling.

A Mole on the left Arm, denotes the party of a weakly Constitution, and much effeminate, timorous and very suspicious.

A Mole on the Back of the right Hand near the Wrists, shews the party is laborious and industrious, born to Crafts and manual Labours, thrifty and of a good disposition.

A Mole on the left Hand, denotes the party to be given to Filching, and to take dishonest Ways for a Living, not much inclined to Labour or Industry.

A Mole on the Back between the Shoulders, denotes the party to be strong, and able to bear Burthens, and that he or she will travel far, if not into strange Countries.

A Mole on the middle of the Back, denotes the party to be of a healthful Constitution, one fit for Love, and a proficient in the Work of Generation.

A Mole on the Crupper, denotes a lecherous and evil Inclination, many Children by early Marriage, but not long Life.

A Mole on the left Side, signifies Poverty, and sometimes Sicknes, rheumatick Pains, proceeding from abundance of Phlegm.

A Mole on the Side, under the Pap, signifies that the party is liberally disposed, charitable, and courteous.

A Mole on the Belly, above the Navel, in a Woman, denotes she will have easie Deliveries in Childbirth; if below the Navel, the contrary: In a Man, they signifie he will be a great Epicure, much given to Gluttony, and often troubled with pains in the Bowels.

A Mole on the Privy-parts either of Man or Woman, denotes them to be given to much Venery and desire of very early Marriages.

A Mole on the right Hip, denotes much Comfort in Wedlock, Riches and Fruitfulness in Children.

A Mole on the left Hip, denotes Labour and Travel.

A Mole on the right Thigh near the Knee, denotes a covetous Inclination, a desire of Riches, but hardly obtained.

A Mole on the left Thigh, denotes that the party shall travel far, and die in a strange Land.

A Mole on the right Knee-pan, signifies a Man shall be much beloved of Women; and if so in a Woman, that she shall have many Sweet-hearts; but, being very fickle, she shall at last chuse the worst.

A Mole on the left Knee, denotes a long Life, but not overmuch Plenty.

A Mole on the Shin-bone of either Leg, denotes Travel and Labour, yet Wealth got by Industry.

A Mole on either Calf of the Leg, denotes the person shall suffer by Bondage, and not escape Chains.

A Mole on the right Ankle, denotes Travel and a great desire to see strange Countries; on the left Sloath.

A Mole on the right Foot denotes Riches to be gained by honest Labour, but not speedily; and on the left, it denotes Lameness to ensue by some Accident, or that the party shall be much afflicted with the Gout.

And thus much for Moles and their significations in all parts, which has been much observed, and is noted as very remarkable; such things being formed in Nature as Signs and Tokens of good or bad Fortune, very likely to befall the party who has them in the several parts of the Body or Members.

C H A P. XVII.

Good or bad Fortune relating to all Ages and Sexes, by observation of Lines or Marks in the several Parts of the Face, according to the Opinion of the Learned.

Lines in the Face are as remarkable as Moles on the several parts of the Body; and though these are not so visible in the younger sort as in elder Years, and those that are leaner, something of this kind is to be observed in all, especially as to the Features; and this Art of Discerning is called *Me-
noscopie*.

Where the Lines appear, note them well, when the person carries a smooth Countenance, without frowning or being in any passion to distort the Face, and when they will more naturally appear, for such as are forced by often frowning and contracting the brows are not the true ones: But to come nearer to the purpose,

Two Lines only appearing in the Forehead, to be wrinkling or indenting, denote the party of a forward Disposition; often to be married, but not contented in that station; rich, but not covetous; if a broken line cross those two lines, it threatens Sickness, and threatens the party not to live to any great Age.

Two lines directly down between the Eye-brows, and centring on the top of the Nose, if they be not crossed by any other line or lines, denote Riches gained by Industry, and fortunate in Marriages.

Two strait lines thwarting the Forehead, and not cut by any other lines, denote an affable Inclination, the party given much to love Pastimes and Recreations; but if the lines be cut by other lines,

lines, and short, they promise not a long Life.

Three lines of an equal length, without wrinkling or indenting, cutting or crossing, denote three Wives or Husbands, as they are, in Man or Woman; but if they be shorter than one another, crooked at the ends, cut by other lines coming cross, they promise neither Marriage nor good Success in Affairs.

If three lines stretch themselves, and a fourth above them be short and crooked, then they denote a long life and happy fortune.

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City and Country RECREATION.

The Second Part.

CHAP. I.

The Character and crafty Intreagues of a Beau, Town-shift, or (as he calls himself) a Man of witty Intreague; and by what subtle Devices he draws in young Gentlemen and others, to ruin them of their Estates and good Names, worthy to be observed, that the Danger may be avoided, and especially not to be imposed on to marry a Whore.

City

THis dangerous Enemy to Youth, and often those of elder Years, that are not very cautious and prudent, is commonly stiled by some, a *crafty Beau*, a *Town-gallant*, or more vulgarly, *the gentiel Town-shift*, the latter from his often changing his Lodging and his Apparel, going modishly, with a frounced flaxen Peruke, hanging down to his Buttock behind, accommodated with two Bobs in Buckles, like Dildo's, to be the more minded of the Ladies; his Hat, in his Perambulations, is always under his Arm, as not daring to put it on, for fear of putting his Peruke

out of curl, ever looking about him ; sometimes with a Hawk's Eye, to spy and avoid Catchpoles, or Duns ; at other times, to see if he can perceive any young Cully fit for his purpose : He has a smattering of foreign Languages, to make you believe he has been a great Traveler, though he never so much as wasted over the Herring-pond ; and, having been himself a Bubble to Sharpers, in whose School he took his Degree, he thinks it no sin to impose upon and bubble others, as not being (as he pretends) capable of undertaking any industrious or lawful Employment, lest he should stain the Reputation of his Family, whatever pinching Necessity seizes on him at any time. He has perfectly learned the alamode Shrug and Cringe, with many other mimical Gestures, which he conceives most taking ; as also fineness of Speaking ; to look demure and grave, as occasion requires, with the airy *Fantastic Mien*, and particularly the Art of Flattery and Dissimulation, Wheedle, and the upper Stile of Canting.

Thus accomplish'd, three Suits of Cloaths taken on Tick, set him up ; armed with a good Stock of Confidence, and with these Qualifications, (as the Asprey alures the Fish to leap above Water by her Scent, that she may catch and devour them) he angles for Gudgeons, and takes them insensibly ; He has many Ways to take those of all Sizes or Conditions, and will rather stoop at a 'Prentice-boy, than stand out ; but his general aim is at the largest size, as most fit for his purpose ; for a far one yields him far more advantage ; and upon such he can live a longer time : And, the better to qualify him for this Undertaking, he, in the first place, takes care to lull his Conscience asleep ; and therefore, among those of his Rank, he professes himself,

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in Word and Deed, an absolute Atheist, smiles at the mention of Hell-torments, and is ready to burst with Laughter when he hears any Discourse of Demons or Spirits, a Future-state, or any Advance beyond the Grave, denying, with horrid Oaths, there are any other Angels, than those of Petticoats, stair-cased with Furbelo or Gimp-lace, to lead his Fancy by gradation as high as Love's pretty Dimple, seated in the Low-countries, or perhaps higher, to sip ambrosial Nectar from the Cherry-lip of the charming fair One; and this he concludes his Paradise; for he takes Hell to be no more than a Hot-house, to flax in for a Clap, denying there is an essential difference between Good and Evil; deems Conscience a thing only fit for Women and Children to play withal, stiling the Devil the Parson's Bugbear, and the civil Gentleman in Black; ascribing good Morals and fair Dealing, to Simplicity and a stupid Ignorance in the facetious Ways, Humours and Artifices of the Town; yet he can change, with *Proteus*, and put on a grave Face of Religion; or play the Stoick, to serve his turn, as occasion requires: He has learned his Lesson of *Alcibiades* the Grecian, who acted the part of an Orator and Philosopher among the *Athenians*; but put on an austere and grave Countenance among the *Thracians*; he acted the Gallant, and strenuously carouzed it among the *Ionians*; he gave himself up to all the soft Pleasures and Delights that effeminate Country had accustomed themselves to; among the *Persians* he imitated their Luxury, complied with their Haughtiness and Pride in sumptuous Apparel; and, by such *Protean* Arts, wound himself into their Affections, the better to carry on his Designs: And, after this is copied, him whom we have characteriz'd, draws his Projects to the Life, suiting himself in the compliantest

pliantest manner to the Humours and Inclinations of those he designs to deceive. And now, as a touch of the rest, we come to shew you his Crafts Master-piece, by which, as by the Foot of *Hercules*, you may easily guess at the full Proportion or Structure of the rest; the which, for the better distinction, is proper to be reduced under a Head or different Section.

CH A P. II.

Fair Warning to all Country-gentlemen that come up to London, and others, or Advice more valuable than a Gold-watch or Diamond-ring, although those far exceed the Price of this Book, though not its true Value.

HIS Character. Gentlemen and Ladies, Having laid this *Proteus* a little open to your view, now we come to the Stratagems he uses to draw you in, to the ruine of your Fortunes and Reputations, if he takes you in his Gin.

And first, If Business of this Nature be scarce in Town, he borrows a Horse of some Gentleman's Servant, or the Hostler of some Livery-stable, with whom he has insinuated Acquaintance, and gained some Credit by his Liberality, when his Pockets will speak Angels, and rides out of Town a Airing, as he pretends; but it is to meet the Stage-coaches or Country-gentlemen coming to Town; and, being skilled in Physiognomy, when he has singled out one for his purpose, he either takes acquaintance on the Road, by telling a long Story of his travelling in the Country, and discoursing obligingly of some Affairs or other; or else if many Passengers be together, fearing some one of them may know him, and so spoil his Market, if he should use his insinuating

muting Talent too much, he follows at a distance, till he sees where the Gentleman he has pitched on to-trust as his Quarry, takes up his Inn, and there he enters, clapping a Piece of Money into the Hostler's Hand, when he takes his Horse, which makes him shew him the greater respect; and afterwards he does the like to the Chamberlain and Tapster, though often they are acquainted with him beforehand, and know his Designs; yet, gaining by his advantage, they are as silent as Midnight, and as blind as Moles, to his Purposes, and rather help to forward them, by shewing him a profound Respect, and giving him a Title and Character that are as different from him as Light is from Darkness.

This makes him to be taken for some Person of Quality; and then, if possible, learning the Gentleman's Name and Place from whence he came, Birth or Quality, he is furnished with Weapons enough to make his Attack; but, most of all, his aim is to find out the Strength of his Purse or Estate; however, he has Stock sufficient to carry on his Design, if he can insinuate into his Company, which, by the help of the Chamberlain or Tapster, or doing him some little piece of Service, or pretending to be a Stranger alone, and desirous of Company, he effects, without much difficulty, by protesting how desirous he is of Company, and particularly of his, Complementing and Cringing as he enters, to shew his modish Breeding; and, after some brief introductory Discourse, if he sees Flattery is best for his advantage, he tells him his Physiognomy speaks him much of a Gentleman; he sees in it what is extreamly taking, as speaking much Gallantry, manly and brave, frank and generous, protesting he is wholly engaged to do him Service; and then, to confirm all, he binds it with an Oath, That if
he

he had the Honour to be known to him, he is a Man sincere, and an utter Enemy to Flattery: And by these Artifices, when he perceives he has wrought him something to his purpose, the better to confirm him in his feigned Sincerity, he on a suddain changes the Discourse, and, after two or three Glasses have passed, begins to wheedle acquaintance with him; then, fixing his Eyes upon him, and stedfastly gazing, he starts back, bending his Elbows, as at the sight of some Apparition, and, after retiring two or three Paces hastily, advances, and, tenderly imbracing the Gentleman with a passionate Tone, cries, *Is it you, my dear Friend; O that I should be so long a knowing you!* When the Gentleman pauses and wonders at this, and by no means can bring it into his mind, that he ever set Eyes on him before, he calmly tells him, he now perceives the old Proverb is true, *Out of sight, out of mind.* But is it possible, (continues he) *that five or six Years should blot me out of your Memory! It is strange you should forget one in so short a time, who professed himself the greatest Friend and Servant of your Family, and particularly your Friend, that could be thought imaginable; I was always among them when in the Country, and had the Honour to see you almost every Day, there was no doing without me.*

The Gentleman, wondring at this, and thinking there may be something in it, cries, *I beg your Pardon, Sir, that I cannot so readily call you to mind; for I protest, I do not at present remember I ever saw you before in my Life.* Which, though true, yet by many Ambages, and what he gathers from his Words, in changing into various Discourses of Affairs, he at last brings him to some grounds of belief, that what a Man of such a Presence and obliging Discourse says, it carries a probability of truth in it.

This.

This Point gained, out comes his Gold-watch and a handful of Guinea's or Silver, according as his Dæmon has been propitious, in favouring him with the Spoils of some Citizen, out of whose amorous, though very foolish, Wife, he has wheedled it for a good Turn, for that is part of his Trade, or by what other sinister Means Fortune has favoured his Enterprizes, which confirms him to be a Man of Substance. Then, to get the Gentleman to his Lodging, that he may the more securely bubble him, he tells him the Inconveniency of lying in Inns at *London*, occasioned by Noise, ill Scents, and we know not what kind of People lying in Beds, that are common to all Travelers, which may be lousie, have Bugs in them, or breed filthy Diseases in a fresh Country-gentleman, using to lye soft and delicate; and then courteously invites him to his own Lodging, where he tells him of abundance of Conveniencies, not forgetting to magnifie the commodiousness, neatness, airiness, pleasantness, and sweetness of it; so that, to be brief, his obliging Words and Commendations charm him into an acceptance of the Proffer: And so our Shift, discharging the Reckoning, telling him it is the Custom of the Town to welcom Gentlemen at their first coming, to renew Acquaintance; and having withal mellowed him with Liquor, away he hurries him in a Coach, he has tipt the wink to the Tapster to call; and, by the way, to shew him some of the fulsom Humours of the Town, they enter some baudy Musick-house, where Dancing, Singing, Musick, and the Sight of a few Town-cracks in taudry Dresses, help to make him like the Town the better, these things being new to him: But here they stay not long, our Shift still paying the Reckoning, to make him believe he has found

found his good Angel, though Time and Experience will soon let him see 'tis one of the darker sort. And now to the Lodging they haste, where the Matron of the House receives them both with fine Courtesies and gentiel Welcomes; whose profound Civility the Servants imitate, as knowing there is Game in hand, and they shall be no losers by it; so that though before our Town-gallant lay in a Garrer, to save Charges, now the best Chamber, all Hands at work, is provided, scented with Essences and Perfumes, hung with fine Pictures and Looking-glasses; and, after some Talk, and a short Collation, to Bed they go; but the Gentleman, wrought to this Pitch, though weary, must not sleep for a while, some Talk must commence, out of Complaisancy, as the Stranger concludes; but indeed it is contrived to get, by deep Fetches, an insight into his Affair, that Shift may not be ignorant of the depth of the Water he is to angle in, and the better how to lay his Bait.

Well, passing over Sleeping-time, next Morning Caudles or Chocolate come up to the Bed-side, and by that time a Collation is prepared; and, as soon as they are up, a Coach is heard to come rattling, and stop at the Door, in which is a the pretended Cousin, very gaudily attired in Tinsie Trappings, after the modish Furbelo manner; who, not doubting but he had got a Cully, because he paid her no Visit the last Night, is now come to help to carry on the Intreague, in hopes of a share of the Prey; she asks for him very loud, by the Title of Sir James, or Sir Timothy, so that both of them may hear her; when, her Voice being known, our Shift claps his Friend on the Shoulder gently, and stands as in a Wonderment at his good Luck of coming, though he was not ignorant before she would haunt his Ghost;

Ghost; and before she comes tripping gingerly up Stairs, being told he is above, our Shift, to carry on the Intreague, begins to proclaim her of great Quality and Fortune, but of more Beauty, Vertue, comely and graceful Carriage and Behaviour, and how happy he is, that his lucky Stars has given him a favourable Opportunity to oblige his dearest Friend with the Conversation of one of the politest and accomplished Ladies in the Town, or that all England can afford.

C H A P. III.

The Ways and Artifices of a Town-Filt, &c.

NOW, Reader, you shall find how the Devil can put on a borrowed Shape, and dissemble Modesty and Verrue to the Life; of which I advise all those circumspectly to beware, who cannot see his cloven Foot under a Furbelo-petticoat: And this only by the way, now to proceed:

No sooner she enters the Chamber, but she seems surprized at the unexpected Sight of a Stranger, retreats a few Steps, raises a Blush, with holding her Breath and straining; then bashfully claps her Fan before her Eyes, makes an Excuse for her Intrusion, seems uneasie, and desires to be gone upon making the last Courtesie the French Dancing-master taught her, (for she is the By-blow of Gentility, and was furnished out with some slender Education to help her to set up withal:) But here her pretended Cousin interrupts her, saying, *Madam, let me intreat you to stay, though but a Moment, and stand not upon so much Nicety, for this worthy Gentleman is my dear Friend; and therefore you will oblige us both to be free. Pray, Madam, how does the good Lady, your Mother; I hope she is happy, and in health?*

health? To this she returns a suitable Answer; and then the Gentleman, upon a significant Nod and Wink of our Shift, grows so obligingly bold, as to take up the Glass, and cringingly low, presents his humble Service to her; upon which she drops him a Courtesie of another Fashion, inclining her Body, and drawing back her Buttocks, as if she feared he was going to take her by that we will not here Name: Then, after an Excuse or two, she receives it from him, with a cold dissembled Coyness, protesting it is against her Custom to drink Wine in a Morning; yet, neither to seem rude nor troublesom, she will vouchsafe to pledge him for once; then, sipping a little, a dislike of drinking is feigned, by making a wry Face, and gently setting the Glass down on the Table; and indeed she is afraid to wet her Lips too much in strange Company, lest the Vermilion, that gives them their Ruby, washing off, it should discover their Paleness or Lividness, which is their native Hue, for her Charms are most set off by Art: Then, shrugging up her Shoulders, to shew the tempting Apples of her white Breasts, she suddainly lets them sink again, to hide them, blushing, as if this had been done by chance, clapping her Fan again before her Face, and casting a Side-leer, like disastrous Twi-light, when the Sun is eclipsed by the Moon's opacous Darkness; and no sooner she takes it away, but her down-cast Eyes look languishing, then she blushes again; and all this time our deceived Gentleman, taking her for some terrestrial Angel, beholds her with admiration; for then she stands as one in a musing Posture, to give him the fuller liberty to gaze on her Beauties, that she may the better ensnare him, who takes her for the most accomplished Creature Fortune or Chance e'er cast in

in his way ; so that hoping he may, by the interest of his Friend, have some Pretensions to her Love in time, he shews the best of his Behaviour, and entreats her to sit down and participate of the small Collation, vowing that any thing Love or Money can purchase, is at her Service ; but she, knowing her Cue, with a seeming Modesty, refuses it ; and, pretending a world of hasty Business, after a slight Complement or two, withdraws, and leaves the rest of the present Management to her Gallant, as having acted the Part she came to perform.

Our Gentleman having thus parted with her, not without regret, still retains her Idea fresh in his Memory, whilst her abrupt retiring is excused by her pretended Cousin, saying, *He knows she must be at such a Church at Prayers exactly at an Hour ; for if her Mother misses her there, (on whom, besides ten thousand Pounds, her present Fortune, left her by her Father, and none can hinder her of, depends some thousands more) she must needs incur her Displeasure.* So that if our Gentleman be not married, this takes to admiration, and he is wonderfully taken, in hopes she may one Night be in his Arms, as a loving Wife : If he be married, he cannot tell but by the Favour and Assistance of one, pretending great Friendship to him, and by Presents, which plead and are very tempting with the fair Sex, he may make some Advances to that we call stolen Pleasure, which above all some account the sweetest. And thus soars, on the Wings of expected Felicity. And now our Shift, concluding he has ensnared him, that the more he struggles, the faster he will find himself, strains a Point with him boldly, to know his Quality, Estate, or other Fortunes, by making Promises to assist him in attempting his Desires this way, if he requires it ; when our
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Youngster, thoroughly netled with *Cupid's* Artillery, delays not to be open-hearted, and tells him all.

This suffices at present, and after some Talk of indifferent Matters, he wheedles him to dine with him at a Gaming-ordinary, to be sure of something for his Pains, lest Delays should breed Danger, or some cross accidental Discovery make him lose that Game he has now sufficient Grounds to believe he has run down; and having given some of his sharpening Acquaintance notice to meet him there, those Harpies fail not to help him out, as he has often done for them on the like occasion; and upon the first accosting, give him very honourable Titles, and salute him with profound Respects, as all the People of the House (who well know it will turn to their advantage) do: At the Table they bridle in their accustomed Oaths, to appear more gentiel and better bred than the Rakeshames of the Town, talking chiefly of Noble-men and those of Rank; what Pastime they had at Hawking and Hunting, and how Merry they were with them when at their Houses in the Country, naming several, which perhaps they never see, or at least never spoke one Word to in their Lives; but this is to set off their own Grandeur by a false Light.

Dinner, which is very splendid, (as well knowing who must pay for it) being over, they drink, and pass about several Healths, till they find our Gentleman's Brains begin to crow a little; then; to spend a tedious Hour or two, as they call it, a Box with Dice is introduced; but not by the desire of our Shift, who seems to have an aversion to it, yet is easily intreated to permit it, for a little harmless Recreation at this time; and to it they go, whilst he and our Gentlemen are only left as Spectators; and much.

much Money is won and lost, as the Gentleman-stranger thinks, though it is all but a Confederacy, and each has his own again at parting to a Doit. Then our Town-shift is perswaded to venture; he asks his Friend leave, for his Promise-sake; and he civilly allowing it, he wins prodigiously; so that our Gentleman, encouraged by it, ventures at first to bet on his side, wins some Money; and the other giving out a winner, he is incited to venture upon his good Luck, though he seemingly perswades him from it; he wins at first, whilst the Stakes run low; but coming to double, it goes against him; and, to be brief, by topping and palming upon him, they chouse him of all his ready Rhino, as they cantingly call it, that is, ready Money; when, as if ashamed to give out a loser, if he has any Bills about him, or Credit to draw any, those follow: And, when he is quite stripp'd, our Shift tells him, *It is the Chance of the Dice, that will turn against the best Gamester in the World, and he is sorry for it, and did not advise him to play; but if he thinks fit, he will lend him some Guinea's on his Bond, by which perhaps, his Luck turning, he may chance to recover all.* This Motion perhaps is accepted, and Sir Timothy Dash, the Scrivener is sent for; this has no better success than the former; and so, with a little reserve, he perswades him to leave off, and not tempt Fortune any further, seeing at this time she proves such a Jade to him, lest his Watch and Diamond-ring should go, which he has a mind to himself, and will make sure of it another way: And then the Confederates take their leave, and our Shift knowing where to find them, comes in for two thirds of their Gains at least; but left at this time with our Gentleman, he declares his hearty Sorrow for his ill Luck, and then endeavours to wash it from his Heart with a Bumper

per or two, paying the Reckoning, as he may well afford it, so much as comes to both their shares; the rest, having thrown down theirs before, they rubbed off; and, to divert his Melancholy, invites him to go to the Park or Spring-garden for the Air, but chiefly to see the fine Ladies: Our Gentleman, being a little mudled, and not well satisfied in his Mind, he submits to what he desires; but no sooner are they ratled thither in a Coach, e'er, to their wonderment, as our Town-shift would make it, though he before had appointed it, but the Morning She-confin appears, with a Foot-man at her Tail, and pretty Shock in her Arms.

This Accident, as he takes it for, a little revives the Gentleman's drooping Melancholy, and, Love taking place by degrees, chaces it to the Land of Oblivion; so that now, *A Fig for France and Holland too*, as the old Song goes; but she seems very desirous to shun them: but however, they have seen her, and she must not go off without a Complement, and something better, that she aims at. Upon this, she excuses her being there, and alledges the little desire she has to be in such Places, or be seen in the Company of Gentlemen in Publick; but that she came to wait upon her Lady-mother, who is at my Lady D.'s Labour, or some such trivial Pretence; when indeed there is no such living Creature in the World, as this Lady mother, so often talk'd of. This Shift whispers our Gentleman in the Ear, is a favourable Opportunity to have her to a Play, or some such Entertainment, and sets him on to entreat her; but she seems mightily averse, as scandalous to her Reputation, to be seen at such a Place as a Play-house; though she is usually there every Night, to pick up one amorous Cully or other: And this indeed is the true Fear, lest, being so common in the

Pit,

Pit, or Side-boxes, any of her old Acquaintance should grow familiar with her, and spoil all the Jig of the Jest: And so a Tavern-treat, which may be more private, is appointed; when Shift joyns his Interest and powerful Perswasions with the Gentleman's Importunity; for till then she seems coy, cold and reserv'd; and, whipping into a Coach, away they hurry, whilst our Gentleman, who never before saw a thing so gay, or talk so prettily, is mightily taken with this Favour, and protests the Pleasures of this Town as far exceed those of the Country, as *St. Paul's* does a Farmer's Hovel; and so pleasant Talk passes between Shift and our Gentleman about Love-intreagues, started and carried on by the former; at which she forces Blushes, and turns aside her Head, as if altogether innocent of the Meaning of such Expressions, or that the very Name of Love was an absolute stranger to her: But being enter'd a spacious Room, the coming up of the Drawers, with such a Collation as may presently be had, (for she now pretends as much haste as before) breaks off the Thread of their Discourse, at which she seems the better pleas'd.

All Supper-time our Gentleman in a manner forgets eating, to feed his Eyes and Mind on her Beauty, gazing as if he would look her through; which makes her cast her Eyes downwards, as with a seeming Virgin-bashfulness, to shun his; but indeed they are fix'd on his Diamond-ring, which she intends to have before parting; and, after the Cloath is drawn, takes an Opportunity to frame a Discourse of its Lustre, and makes protestation she had just such another given her by a Lady of Quality, but by some ill Accident has lost it, but durst not let her Mother know of it to this Day, and that she must have another made like it, at any Price,

Price, to prevent her knowing it is lost, or disobliging the Lady that gave it her as a Token, who may at one time or other require to see how she remembers her, in charily keeping that Pledge of her Love; and I fancy this Gentleman's is extremely like it, yet modestly forbids such a Boldness, as to desire a Stranger to trust me, who am altogether so to him, with such a Value, only for a Pattern to have another made by.

Our Gentleman, who had listened to this Charmer with much attention, and mightily taken with the Air of her Discourse and modest Deportment, can no longer keep his Ring on his Finger, (though perhaps it was his Grandmothers, and he forfeit her Blessing when he parts with it) but pulling it off, and bowing and kissing it, he humbly presents it to the fair One, telling her, *That himself and all his Fortunes are at her Service, though of too mean a Value for her acceptance.* At this she starts, blushes, and puts it back with her Hand; with, *No, Sir, I beseech you; I dare not accept any Presents from Men; the World is censorious, and I know not but it may be construed to my prejudice:* But seeming at last to be compelled, upon the tip of the wink Cousin Shift gives her, she takes what she before so long coveted, and resolved to have one way or other e'er she parted.

This makes her cast more gracious Eyes upon the Donor, who thinking by this he has laid an Obligation upon her, so that he may be emboldened to make some Pretentions to Love; to improve his good Luck to a higher pitch, his Gold-watch is intruded upon her in the like manner at the next happy Meeting, with other Presents at the China-house and Jewellers, as they steal abroad to air themselves; for at such Places she usually causes the

the Coach to stop, under pretence to pay a short Visit to some Lady that lodges there, but she is seldom at home; and so, in staying a little, she casts her Eye upon one thing or other of Value, which mightily takes with her Fancy, and wants no Cunning to make him sensible of it: And being now recruited with Monies out of the Country, he lets it fly at random, to oblige so charming a Creature, not doubting, if he marries her, her Portion will answer all, with a large Addition; and then all the Presents will be his own again. And these, with her speaking and pleading more powerfully than his Rhetorick, at last makes her so coming and yielding, that Shift counselling him to lay hold of the golden Opportunity, and not let so fair a Blessing slip out of his Hands, with much Importunity he wins her Consent to marry him privately, as if he stole her; but not till a Settlement is made: And for making this Match, Shift is presented with a Purse of his Grannum's old Gold, if he has it, or else with something of a considerable Value; and so the Marriage is clapt up in private, she seeming to tremble all the while it is celebrating, for fear of the ill Consequences that may attend it from her Mother's Displeasure, and that of her other Relations: But no sooner is the fatal Knot fast tied, and an expensive Day over, to Bed they go, and the charming Bride, with forced Blushes and Tears, feigns all the Modesty of the most coy and tender Virgin on her Wedding-night, though she has boldly ventur'd at *Venus-Sports*, and lost her Maiden-head so young, that she scarce remembers she ever had it. And now the Scene of his Miseries opens, for instead of an innocent Virgin's *Nimphæ*, he finds he has got a wide *Chasme* to enter, where most of the Buffoons in the Town has enter'd the Breach before,

before, and well if he 'scapes a Clap. He now, though too late, begins to think his dear pretending Friend Shift to be an arrant Knave, and that he has trick'd a stale Wench of the Town upon him, and so grumbles and grows discontented: Yet this is not all, for, rising early from his Bride, to wash away his Fears and dreadful Apprehensions, he finds the Passage of the Stair-case, and the Room below, cröuded with as many Duns as would compleat a Foot-company of Soldiers, to whom Shift had privately sent notice, as knowing he should be rewarded for it, being a mixture of either Sex; as, Taylor, Mercer, Draper, Landlord, Tally-man, Sempstress, Silk-man, Lace-man, Fringe-maker, Tire-woman, and a Shoal of others, who worship and present him long Scroles of his Spouse's Debts; being thus hasty, lest he should hurry her down into the Country; and when he Huffs, and breaks thro' them, they follow him with Clamours of their long staying and forbearance, upon the account of her Indigency; but now she has got an able Husband, they will have their Money, or worse shall follow him, and it is a Civility they had not brought Catch-poles with them at this time.

The poor Gentleman, tender of his Credit and Reputation, finding nothing else will do, is forced to moderate his Passion, gives them good Words, to stop their Mouths; and, as soon as may be, raises Money, and pays them off, thinking this to be all; but she, before Marriage, having given Bonds to her Confederates, they come so thick upon him, that he is forced first to mortgage, and then to sell outright, till he has neither Lands nor Credit left him. His Friend Shift has got the Money he lent him, and snipping with his Spouse, is vanished: And, when he reproaches her with this, all her

feigned

feigned Modesty vanishes; she laughs and twits him with his Folly and Ignorance in the Ways of the Town, roars and rants and flings, like one in Bedlam; swearing, now she is his Wife, he shall know his Driver; and that she will stick as close to him, as his Shirt to his Back, whilst he has a Groat in the World; a Coach she will have, though a Tick, and he suffers a Goal for the Payment, and Freedom for all Visitants of either Sex: This compleats his Despair, so that to be quit of such a Torment, if he escapes a Prison, by some little Assistance of his Friends, that pity his Misfortunes, he is enabled to pass the Seas, and there Lingers out his Days in Misery, if no suddain Misfortune befall him in the Way.

As for his Spouse, she laughs and brags she has left him so bare, that he has scarce a Pair of Nails left to scratch his Breech; and, having feathered her Nest, she is still in her Element, and lies upon the catch for the next amorous Cully, whom she serves, when once she has snared the Woodcock in the same kind: And thus, living in the height of Wickedness, in Pride and Luxury, she concludes, If she grows old, she knows the worst of it; for if Poverty should then pinch her, by reason of her lavish Waste in Youth, she can but turn Bawd, or Procurer to others, as others have been to her, if Diseases meet her not by the Way, and make her early to rot, e'er she comes to the Grave.

Her Character further explain'd.

As for her Character, she was the By-blow of a Knight's younger Son, got upon his Mother's Chamber-maid, and brought forth in private; then sent to a bawdy Midwife's to be nursed; who at a eleven Years old, sold her Maiden-head to a Town-

beau for five Guinea's; and continuing the Trade with others, as she grew up she so stomached it, that the old Bedlam should have the Profit of her Labour; that one Evening she made up her taudry Pack, and gave her the slip, and for a while beat the Streets, till, by diving into the Pockets of the amorous drunken Cullies she picked up, and by the help of their Watches and Money, she purchased gay Apparel, took a fine Lodging, and set up for a Town-woman; and, wanting a Bully to Skreen her from the Affronts put upon her by others of the same Profession, she pitched upon our Town-shuff who for this, and turning Pander to bring her Customers, goes snips with her in the Advantages, using her at his Pleasure, for a necessary Convenience, or a *Venus Close-stool*.

Thus, Reader, you have seen the Mischief of not being Cautious, and are fairly warned to shun the Danger; and we have insisted the longer on it because it is twisted with so many Intreagues, as may well serve for a general Lesson to Young and Old.

C H A P. IV.

A Caution to young Ladies, and others of the Female Sex; their dangerous Enemy discovered and laid open; or the Town-beau anatomiz'd, shewing his Tricks, Policies, and Intreagues, to ruine the fair Sex.

LADIES, by the Way, let us mind you to beware of that Vanity, which most of your Sex affect to gain Conquests over Men: Remember how the Fly, playing about the Flame too near, often singes her tender Fanes; and, bereft of her Aid, to beat her aloft, she tumbles on the Table or Floor, and there

there lies groveling past recovery, exposed to the next pressing Weight that comes to destroy her.

Some Ladies indeed think themselves secure in this; that their Honours cannot be tainted by it; others are fondly apt to believe their Vertues are obscure and not sufficiently known to the World, unless they are exposed by a larger Light, or set out to the best Advantage by some publick Tryals; but let them know these are dangerous Experiments, and usually fail, being built on the weak Foundation of too great a Confidence in themselves: It is in some sense as dangerous to play with Lightning, as to dally with Gallantry, unless you know who you have to deal with; for otherways it is a conspiring against your selves, and giving designing and intreaguig Men an Opportunity and Power to gain an easie Conquest over you, and, from a pretended Admirer, soon become Victor. But, not to dwell longer on this, we now come to shew you the Ways, Tricks, and Stratagems, our modern Beaux, or Beaus, take to ensnare and seduce the fair Sex; and this in the Character and Practices of one of them, which may serve to depict the whole Knot of those Sir Foplin Flutters, who are still buzzing about your Ears, as they find an Opportunity.

His Character to the Life; or, A Looking-glass for the Beaus of the Town.

We will not be so unkind to him to make him a younger Brother to some wealthy Family, but Son to a niggardly Father, who sends him out early, after some slender School-education, to make Brick without Straw; to live by his Wits, and shift for himself as well as he can; wou'd have him a Gentleman without a Fortune: And so the Covetousness of Parents has undone many a hopeful Youth; yet

the Curmudgeon hated, with the Irish-man, that his Son should be a Tradesman, tho' of never so gentle a Calling, lest it should marr his Gentility, and put a blur on the Family : So that here is Pride and Coverousness mixed in one. When the old Miser dies, the elder Brother, as avaritious as himself, gets the Estate, the younger is slighted and cast-off, upon many pretended former Cavils, that now are only remembered as a Pretence to be rid of him.

These Sights makes him out of love with the Place he first breathed in, and puts him in mind, that Affronts are more tollerably born where he is not known ; and, packing up what he can conveniently, and taking one of his Brother's Horses by Moon-light, away he comes to Town to learn Experience, sells his Keffield, and seeks Acquaintance to instruct him in the Ways of this World, as the Sharpers phrase it, distinguishing *London* from the rest of it, as the old Poets did *Rome* often in their Writings, saying, *The World and Rome* ; as if the latter was more worthy and of greater esteem than all the rest ; but being soon over reach'd and rook'd out of that little he has, by such as lye on the catch, yet having learned some small Experience by it, and finding Sharping a thriving Trade, pinching Necessity puts him upon it ; so that, by degrees, he gains the Practice of it, by resorting to Coffee-houses, gaming Ordinaries, and such Places where the most expert Masters in Flattery and Deceiving have Haunts, gathering from their Discourse and Management, their Ways of Policy and Intreaguings, Lying, Wheedling, Cheating, Cullying, and Shamming, &c. and, lest his Memory should prove treacherous to him, he notes down the most remarkable in his Common-place-book as *Memorandums*, over and above furnishing himself with merry Puns, Jest,

and

and pleasant Tales : But thinking he is now a Proficient, coming to practise on Men of Sense, he finds his silly Banter turned on himself, and becomes himself a Jest, instead of jesting on others, being often buffooned and outwitted by those he supposes to over-reach.

These unexpected Repulses stumble, and makes him conclude the Task too hard for his Capacity, so that for a time he remains dumpish and in a melancholy Humour, shunning Company and Conversation as much as may be ; but not knowing well what to turn himself to, after the melancholy Fumes are a little dissipated, he resolves to arm himself with a defensive Stock of Confidence, and proceed in his Progress ; so raking up a little Money among those of the lower Tribe in Ale-houses at Cribidge, Backgammon, Draughts, and Billiards, he wisely saves it, to put him into a pretty jaunty Garb, that he may appear more airy and polke to the Ladies ; for on them he intends to try his Tallent, as despairing to do any thing to the purpose on the other Sex, by reason of the Repulses he has already had ; and after having spruced and primed himself by his Pocket-glass, and consider'd what Air of the Face is most taking, whether a grave and languishing Countenance, to win Esteem or Compassion in their tender Hearts, or a brisk sparkling Liveliness, he concludes on the latter, keeping the former as a Reserve, when it may commodiously serve his turn ; but, when he has thought of all, he concludes it convenient to accomplish a gentiel Undertaking with apt Qualifications. Another thing suddainly bolts into his Noddle ; and that is, many Ladies and Gentlewomen, being airy and of light Heels themselves, are extreamply taken with Dancing, and

though he has a smattering at Country-dances, he partly learned at School, and partly at the May-pole, amongst the Cherry-cheek'd Lasses in Straw-hats and red Petticoats; yet he does not believe those will pass Muster amongst fine Folks, especially amongst those that are Frenchify'd and think no Nation but *France* can afford either Fashion or Fancies that are gentiel and obliging; he finds himself necessitated to find out some mimical Ape of a French Dancing-Master, and the rather; because those Buffoons have great Acquaintance with the Ladies, and by this means he may be the more easily introduced: He is not long to seek for these antick Mamamouchies, for they swarm almost everywhere at the gentiel end of the Town, where they are very diligent to lend the Ladies the use of their Foot, as they call it, to teach them the Sarabran, a-la-mode Complement, the Reverence, the Fantastick, and all the antick Follies of their Nation, which they tell them is always to change; so that they can never tell when or where they shall end; and in a little time he gains what he thinks may serve his turn at present; for now he is in haste to recruit his exhausted Treasure. And thus much for his Character; now for his Practice and Devices; and therefore, Ladies, now is your time, listen and look to it.

His Behaviour and Deportment in his Addresses, &c. to decoy and ensnare the weaker Sex.

Having accouter'd himself with a neat Suit, a Sword, frowning Peruke, Snush-box, Essence-bottle, Silver Tooth-picker, scented Roman Gloves, a huge Muff, as the Weather serves, as big as a Calves-skin, and other necessary Implements, his French Dancing-master at first introducing him at Balls and

and musical Entertainments, as his *ver' goot Friend*,
and their *trees humble Servitude*; and recommending
him as a most accomplish'd Gentleman, he is care-
ful to keep silence, as much as possible, lest he should
shoot his Bolt too soon, e'er he knows well where
he is, or how his Words may be taken or constru-
ed: And therefore, at this time, he pays his pro-
found Respects, by Bowing and Cringing *a-la-mode*
de France; yet this Advantage he gains, to see how
much Flattery takes with and serves as Satan's Bel-
lows, to blow up the least Spark of Pride into a
Flame; and, having found the Foible of their
Hearts; or, as the Vulgar call it, their Blind-side,
he studies this more particularly; so that in a little
time he gains a Privilege to entertain some or other
of them with his Complaisancy, or fine Discourse.
This Favour he abuses not presently, but is very
careful to avoid all grating or obscene Language:
Nor is he guilty of the incorrigible Folly of the roar-
ing Blades of the Town, whose Heads being heat-
ed, talk of nothing but Bartels, Sieges, Assaults,
Storming of Towns, and boasting how many they
killed; how, at the springing of a Mine, they were
blown up a League into the Air; and, falling down
into a Fish-pond, there escaped another Danger, by
being like to have been swallowed by a Grampus;
with such like romantick Stuff, though they never
durst come within the Wind of a Cannon-shot, and
had as live hear the Devil as a Drum in War, lest
it should fright them into a dropping of their Guts
into their Breeches, and leave them in a stinking
Pickle: These indeed are enough to scare a Lady
out of her Senses; but our Beau is more gentiel,
more soft and languishing in all his Expressions; lets
his Words fall with a gentle Accent, and flow as
smooth as Oyl, studying all manner of Ways to
please.

please and accommodate himself to their manner of Conversation and Behaviour; and therefore is very cautious not to offend them in his Language, entertaining them with a new Song, or a witty Tale, a Pun, or Jest, or such as he has stor'd up in the Lumber-house of his Brain for such an obliging Occasion, though they pay dear for it in the end, at no less a Price than their Purse and Vertue.

If he finds the Lady he addressess in a brisk jolly Humour, then out comes a Lampoon, for he has always his Budget of Tools about him; this he reads, and protests it is made upon such a Person of Quality, whom he names; though, for ought he knows, it might as well be upon some Fidler's Daughter, for slighting *Robin* the Cobler, her Sweetheart; and in reading it very dextrously, slips over the smutty or bawdy part of it; and, instead of speaking in Form of Syllogisms and Pedantry, like those Things newly flutter'd out of the University, and being but Pen-feather'd in Understanding, come hopping to Town; he entertains her with the Stories of a Ball, fine Dancing and Singing, and where such and such Ladies meet to spend a few innocent Hours, in diverting themselves with harmless Recreation: This is all agreeable to her Humour: Or else what excellent new Play is to be acted the following Day, and what great Persons intend to be there. If he perceives she is inclinable to Melancholly, or a drowsie Fit, then out comes his Flute, or Haut-boy, if he can play upon either tollerably well; or else he hums over a new Song to some old antiquated Tune she never heard of, commending it for a curious Air. If she resolves to be serious, he is in this very complaisant and agreeable to her Temper: If he sees her wantonly inclin'd, though in Company, he knows how to single out, and not

give

give offence to the rest, and is provided to give her her Belly-full of Toying; but quickly retires, for fear of cloying her, lest she should not be over eager for it again, or at least he delights not to dwell too long in one Chamber, for his Business is to seek variety; but if he gains this ascendant over any credulous Female, by vowing an eternal Love and Constancy, he usually has their Purse with their Person at his command, till an abler thrust between and deprives him of both; but that he little values, having so many on his Hands.

If any of those he trades with come often empty handed, or are slack in rewarding his Service, he is furnished with a sufficient Stock of Impudence to frame a Pretence to borrow, or toying, slip a Diamond, or other Ring of value from their Finger, as seemingly in jest, but he unconscionably keeps it in earnest, as knowing they are wary of their Reputations, and will not clamour about it; or playing with it, and tossing it about, and then, by the Art of *Hocus Pocus*, and a cleanly Conveyance, thrusting it into the Lap of his Shooe, as he stoops to recover the fall of it, or into some convenient Place, he pretends it is lost, after great search made in vain for it, protesting to be exceeding sorry, and he little thought it would so happen; but he will render an Equivalent, which he never performs, nor ever intended to do so: And this Management he uses in many other things; and when he perceives Money comes hard, he will suffer himself to be arrested by some of his Confederates, representing Officers, which must be done in her presence, just as he has made her an Assignment: So that the credulous Lover, rather than lose so desirable a Moment, will be open-hearted, if she has it, and untie her Purse-strings to release him

from the Company of such troublesome Intruders.

By these, and many such like Stratagems and Devices, his Fob is cramm'd with Guinea's, or Granums old Gold, and his Pockets with Silver; by which means he grows more gay and sparkish, scorning to stoop at a mean Quarry, as in his humbler Days he used do; and, when the Grist fails, he either grinds no more there, or if he does, not till he is sensible there is a Recruit; often turning over his cast Mistresses to some of his needy Acquaintance, that will be content with the Gleanings, where he has reaped the Harvest: And now he aims at higher Things, even at Ladies in Flame-colour'd Petticoats, furbelo'd all over, and glittering like Blazing-stars; though sometimes, mistaking his Game, the Footmen are order'd to kick him; which he takes patiently, because it happens but seldom; and, if he misses one, he has enough to trade with; as being very taking in the Eyes of amorous young Females; for he flies at all that are tollerable handsom, and furnish'd with Coin, be they Maids, Wives, or Widows; for his well-tim'd Discourse charms their Ears, whilst he raises Diversion out of every little Occurrence.

When, in one Scene, he has given them all the Delight he is able, he is so prudent, lest it grow tedious, to shift it to another, that it may continue still diverting, never continuing in one Humour so long, that it may be unpleasant or distastful; as not being ignorant, that the choicest Delights soonest surfeit or pall the Appetite, and that continual feeding on one Dish, though never so delicate, will in time nauseate the Stomach; he therefore varies his Diversion suitable to the Humours of those he entertains in Conversation, which renders his Visits acceptable, often wished for, and his Departure (for he

he makes but short Stays) never without Regret, till the Upshot comes, and they see his whole Business has been to deceive; for as he does by one, so he does by all, but by different Ways; for there is as much variety of Humour, Inclination, and Passion, in Woman as there is in Man, and accordingly they must be wrought on by due Conformity, though we will not here go about (for it will prove an endless Task) to discover all the Artifices, Plots, Snares, Stratagems, Whims, Contrivances, Projects, Flatteries, and Insinuations; he uses himself, and by Proxy procures to be used, to wriggle himself first into the Good-liking and Affection of young Gentlemen and others, who only at first think to keep him at the distance of Esteem only, but are shrewdly mistaken; for, by degrees, making himself Secretary of their Honour, through Insinuation, and corrupting their Judgments, he disposes of their Reputations and Fortunes according to his own Discretion, building his Advantages upon the Foundation of their Ruine.

After so many Tryals, finding the Easiness of those he has proved, and fearing to enter into the Kingdom of Cuckoldom, as a just Retaliation, he becomes absolutely a Marriage-hater, though often, out of his inclosed Seraglio, he culls out some of the best and pleasing, who have rich Parents, (for if their Fortunes were in their own Hands, he would be sure to possess himself of them) and turns Marriage-broker for others, and mostly for such as himself, though in a lower Station, causing them to go for Men of great Estates, or to have considerable Places at Court, as he sees the Lady they are to address most inclinable; and so, by his Influence and Power over her, a Marriage is huddled up, without the knowledge of her Parents, sometimes to hide her
grow-

growing Shame; who no sooner hears of it, but they cast her off unpitied; or, if she has any Fortune, they cannot hinder her of, her extravagant Husband, soon makes it fly; and, seeing no more likely to come, he resolves he will not stay to see her want; for away he troops to *terra incognita* to set up again for himself, leaving the poor despicable Lady miserable and forlorn, in an abandoned Condition, brought up too delicate to Labour, and Temptations, prompting her from ill to worse, perhaps she falls on those Courses that lay a lasting Infamy on her self, and become a Stain to her Family.

Now, for a close of this Section, having laid before your Eyes the Danger you fair Ones may avoid, by a timely Caution; and therefore be sure to avoid the Vanity of giving your selves up to Tryals of this Nature, unless you can be assured a vertuous Love is intended, and one worthy of your choice, makes his Address; yet start not beyond the Bounds of a reserved Modesty; for Love, not well understood, is a meer Deceiver, his Darts are ript with Vanity and Affectation, with which he too often wounds, or rather, poisons your Sex: These are not well to be divided, though I must not call them Twins; for Vanity may be taken for the Mother, and Affectation for the Darling-daughter; Vanity is the Sin, and Affectation the Punishment; the first may be called the Root of Self-love, and the latter the Fruit.

Vanity can never be said to be at its full growth or heighth, till it branches into Affectation; and then it is unluckly compleated for designing Men to take advantage of your Sex, and to build a Ruin too great to be shaken off, but by the Fall of what supports; for whilst the fair One takes all for a Piece of Gallantry, her Vanity betrays and blinds her;

her; so that she neither perceives nor can be aware of the Artifices her subtil Flatterer is using, or how he is practicing on her Easiness and Over-credulity to ruin her in her Fame and Fortune; for Love, getting once in at the Ears and Eyes, will soon become Master of the Fortress of the Heart, and hold it with so strong a Hand, as not without a very great Force and Difficulty to be beaten out or removed.

C H A P. V.

The Town-shark, or Sharper, who makes it his Business to seduce and bring young Shop-keepers to Ruine and Disgrace, under pretence of Friendship, and helping them to rich Fortunes.

IT cannot be denied there are Swarms of these Locusts, not only about Town, but often they ramble the Country, and put their Tricks upon Gentlemen and others, at Marts, Fairs, and sometimes at their own Houses; but seeing what we relate of their mischievous Policies and Stratagems about Town may serve as a general Caution to all, Brevity not suffering us to stretch our Scene so wide; and under this Head it will be proper to shew young Shop-keepers, and other young Beginners, their dangerous Enemy, by which so many of them have been unwittingly drawn in by a kind of an insensible Way, to their ruine and utter disgrace; which, had they avoided falling on such Rocks, might have been flourishing Traders, and many of them worn the Scarlet-gown, instead of Rags and pressing Poverty, that has weigh'd them down to the Grave in a melancholy Discontent: And of this Enemy take his Character briefly thus lively described.

A Mess of his Father and Mother's Wooing in the Stable, where he was got; also his due Character.

He is the Offspring of a jolly Cook-wench, decoyed into the Stable, by the powerful Allurements of the Coach-man; and for your further divertisement, by the way take a Mess of their Wooing, which proved an Introduction to the getting this hopeful Brat.

Their Wooing in the Kitchen, &c.

Coach-man.] *Fair Mistress of the Porridge-pot; pray how fare you this happy Morning?*

Cook-wench.] *In very good Troth, sweet George, I find my self Vengeance-hot.*

Coach-m.] *O-ho, are you so! I am glad you begin to feel the Heat; you make me suffer with a tormenting Fever.*

Cook-w.] *Why, sweet George, what hurt have I done you; have I scratched you, or have I prick'd you with any of the loose Pins that are about me, or have I trod upon your Corns?*

Coach-m.] *Yes, truly Bess; for the Nails of your Allurements have scatched my very Heart; the Pins of your Features have pricked my Mind; and the Foot of your Disdain has trod on the Toes of my Perseverance; and besides all this, you have wounded my very Soul with the cruel Lash of your Tongue.*

Cook-w.] *A lack and well-a-day, sweet George; I know nothing of all this ---- surely you are but mistaken.*

Coach-m.] *O, sweet Bessy, my dearest Love; to be plainer, all this is done with the Miracles of your admirable Beauty.*

[Cook-w.]

Cook-w.] O-lack-a-day and alas for you, surely that can't be ; for you plainly see, I am blacker than the Crock in the Chimney---- all over Crock.

Coach-m.] Truly, Bessy, if thou art a Chimney-crock, thou oughtest not to be used in any place but in the Chimney of the Gods, where there is no Fire, but that of Love. O that I were some celestial Kettle, that I might hang always over thee, that I might never be separated from thee.

Cook-w.] O, dear George, you are such a Wag, I find you will never leave your Jeering and Flouting a Body ; but that's one Comfort, I have a Back broad enough to bear it.

Coach-m.] Truly, Bessy, you mistake ; for, adad, I speak nothing but the Truth ; therefore, I pray thee, to measure me according to the Greatness of my Affection, and not by the Smalness of my Deserts ; and though I cou'd tell you of many great Ladies, that have fallen in love with their Coach-men, and allowed them the Favours I request of you.

Cook-m.] And pray, sweet George, what are those Favours you request of me ; you know I was never unkind to you, nor hard-hearted, in all my born Days.

Coach-m.] Hark!---- I am called away!---- But will you meet me in the Stable at Night ; and let none see you come ; and then I will tell you all, to your Heart's content.

Cook-m.] I will not fail, sweet George ; and will save you a good Bit for your Supper, besides a Bottle of Ale, the Butler gave me this Morning, for the Leg of a cold Fowl to treat Annis, our Chamber-maid--- Adieu, adieu, sweet George.

Pardon, Reader, this Digression ; however, this hopeful Brat, being got amongst Horses, by a sympathetic Power, no sooner had he been dropt, and brought

brought up at the Parish-charge, but his Inclination strongly bent his Mind to be amongst those four-footed Animals; which a Gentleman's Groom perceiving, took him in as a Help to rub their Heels; and, growing up to be something a handsom Strippling, the Foot-man marrying away, he was advanced to the Dignity of a Livery; and in this Station he practiced to set up for himself, by learning to understand a Die well, which was usually his Sunday's Recreation; and so intent he was upon it, that in his Dreams he would often cry out, *Come, at Seven or Eleven*; and, giving his Mind to it, he at last grew so expert, that he could tell what Chance would soonest come uppermost; and was very dextrous at Slurring, Topping, Palming, Napping, Securing, &c. so that he rook'd his lac'd-coated Companions out of much Money, till at last (Cat after Kind) his liberal Treats won Blouse, the antiquated Cook-maid, who had scraped up a great Deal of Pelf in her long Service, to fall desperately in love with him; which he perceiving, and her Mammon charming him far more than her Person, he resolved to give her what she desir'd, that he might on that Score become Master of his Wishes; so that upon Promise of Marriage, bound with Oaths and horrid Imprecations, the silly Passion-blinded Wench was won to trust him with her Secrets before hand, believing all he said to be Gospel; and, at his request, to furnish the Wedding, and accouter him gently, she cramm'd into his Pockets, without scruple, all the Money she had scrap'd together in a sixteen Years Service.

He, having now got what he aim'd at, and fearing her Belly would soon wamble, and that it might be charg'd home upon him, thought it now high time to be shifting for himself, and with poor for-

faken

taken greasie Buttocks-money he sets up for a Spark of the Town; but not having Learning nor Policy enough to match with those of the upper Rank, he resolves to play a lower Game, though more sure and advantageous, viz. on young Shop-keepers and their Apprentices, &c. Thus, having given you his Character, now we come to his Practices.

The Tricks and Devices he uses to accomplish himself for his Business; how he gets acquainted with them and other young Men; and by what Means he brings them to Ruine and Disgrace.

Having gotten into a gentiel Garb and Accoutrements, though not very extravagant, lest it should seem too gaudy for his purpose: Learning a little to play on Wind and String-musick, and having got some smattering about Trade, away he goes in the Evening to see whom he may fix his Eyes on, that is in good Business, and may be most likely for his purpose; and when he perceives any such telling Money on his Counter, if it be a Sum, his Heart presently beats a Tune to the gingling of it, and the next Morning he will be sure to be there, as having already swallowed it in his Imagination.

If he sees Customers or other Company in the Shop, he will saunter by, and take several Turns, till he sees the young Man alone, or only with his Prentice; then in he goes very gravely, and with an a-la-mode Cringe, not too fantastical neither, intreats him to lend him a Pen and Ink, to set down some Memorandums of Bills he has received, that if they happen to be lost, he may the better know how to advertise them; this small Civility is not denied; then out comes several, mentioning great Sums,

Sums, but due from no No-body: After he has looked, and read them over softly, yet so that the Shop-keeper may easily hear him, or all had been nothing worth, and set them down in his Pocket-book, up he puts them very choicely, and finds some occasion to talk about Trade; how it goes; what Ships are come in, and the like: And if he find but an indifferent Answer, then he will mightily inveigh against such as he pretends to know are Ill-willers to the City and its Prosperity, or Monopolizers and Ingrossers of Trade, to hinder others, which he says is altogether unlawful and unjust, and wonders the Laws are so silent in it, that they are not severely punished, as they well deserve, and as they have been in former Reigns, but he hopes in time they will; and that better Days will come; that the City will flourish again, of which, by pereternal Right, he has the honour to be a Member.

This he does to create Discourse, that he may the better guess at the young Man's Intellects; and so at this time, he will buy something of little value; or if there be no such, he will be sure to ask for something he knows he has not to sell: And so, at this time, he takes his leave; for this you must know is only by way of Introduction; and if he finds him any thing easie, from this Day he Registers him in his Common-place-book, as one of his Cullies, setting down his Sign and Trade, and soon he will get his Name, and of what Ability he is reputed to be; but this he does by Proxy, to avoid all suspicion of any Design he has upon him. Within a Day or two a young Crack-rope, in a green Apron and Frock, dressed for the purpose, like a Musick Instrument-maker's Apprentice, comes to leave a Flute or Fiddle for him; and, if the Shop-keeper scruples to take it in, as knowing no such Gentle-

Gentleman by that Name, the crafty young Rogue,
 well instructed, and sometimes going for his Foot-
 man, tells him so many Tokens, that he cannot long
 be ignorant; well, it is taken in, and laid up care-
 fully; and, in the Afternoon, he comes ratling to
 the Door in a Charion or Hackney, and boldly en-
 tering, after a ceremonious Cringe, asks if he had
 not been troublesome to him, in ordering a small
 Trifle to be left, seeing it was most ready in his
 way returning homeward, or that it was not finish'd
 when he bought it, and so he could not then stay
 for it. Upon this the young Man admires he should
 make so much Ceremony in excuse of so small a
 Courtesie, not perceiving the Snake in the Grass,
 replies, *Sir, you are welcome to make use of my House*
on such Occasions, whenever you please: However, for
 his Civility, he will not be denied to press a Glass
 of Wine upon him; and so, by his civil Importuni-
 ties and obliging Behaviour, to a Tavern the young
 Man must go with him, not doubting but he shall
 be treated on such a kind Invitation; where, after
 a chattering Cup, he pulls out his Flute, as he says,
 to try it; and, playing a Tune or two, fixes his
 Eyes on his Face all the while, to discern whi-
 ther he is delighted with Harmony, that he may
 know how the better to tickle the Trout another
 time; and this he gathers from the Passions and
 Agitations of his Mind, his Attentiveness in Listen-
 ing, or having a careless Look; then out comes a
 Song, made and sung by some famous Italian La-
 dy, as he says; and being confident the young Man
 understands not Italian, he tunes his Voice to any
 kind of Giberish, which passes well enough to an
 untunable Ear, and gains the Applause of the Au-
 ditor; and so in a little time they become as well
 acquainted as if they had tumbled in one Belly:
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The young Man, supposing him by his Mien and Generosity, to be of Quality, and that in obliging a Gentleman, he may probably become a good Customer, or at least engage others of his Acquaintance to advantage him that way; and indeed that he fails not to do in some degree, and several in a little time come from him to buy things, and, as they like them, upon the Commendation of so worthy a Gentleman, they will make use of no other Shop: And this is, that they may have an Opportunity to extol him; for these are his Pentioners, or Cracks, who come in for a Snack, when he gets a good Booty, and know how to dispose of the things again, tho' it be to a little loss.

To be brief, Now he comes often, and has the privilege of being above Stairs, sends for Wine and small Treats, but seldom stays long, for fear of being tedious; then the young Man invites him to Dinner, when he will be pleased to come that way, in which he will no way be troublesome: And, when he comes, the Servants are sure to share of his Bounty, that they may speak well of him. And if he, our young Man, be inclinable to ramble, he will invite him to see the next fine Comedy, to draw him further from Home, that he may further practise on him; where he meets with some of his Confederate-companions, who give him the Title of Worship, and pay him profound Respects. And, after such Civilities, not knowing how Things may go, our Shop-keeper will be sure to put some Money more than Ordinary in his Pocket, on his going abroad: And, when the Play is over, to the Tavern they must go, and our Youngster is introduced with much Ceremony, and recommended by him to the rest, as his especial Friend; which blows him not up a little; tho', by and by, he must pay dearly

early for the Complements, and yet be ignorant to whom; for, after the Glasses have gone round prettily well, up comes the Drawer, and tells one of the Company, but not our Sharper, that a grave Gentleman below desires to speak with him; who thereupon is order'd to come up, and enters very demurely in a large Cloak, reaching to his Heels; who, making Obeysance to the Company, leaning one Elbow on the Table-carpet, at a distance from any of them, and, looking wishfully about him, after a little time, protests he is mistaken, and begs their Pardon for his Intrusion, being informed below there was such a Gentleman in the Room, naming him, but he sees him not; and so without many Words or Questions asked him, he retires as gravely as he enter'd, walking something heavily, for he has a Burthen under his Cloak, viz. a young stripling Pick-pocket, standing on Straps that are fastened about Sir Gravity's Shoulders; and, when he leaned on the Table, the Boy crept under the Carpet unseen of any, and pick'd our Shop-keeper's Pocket of his Watch and Money, whilst he sat at the Table, tho' plac'd at a distance from the rest, the better to colour any suspicion upon his finding his loss.

And now, knowing the Business is done, they make haste to be gone, pretending some hasty Affairs call them away, and the Reckoning discharg'd below before-hand, the Drawer coming up, and crying, *Kindly welcome, Gentlemen, all is paid*; they depart, without paying any Complement; when, coming to the Tavern-door, or a little way out, a Stranger, as our Shop-keeper thinks, jostles him, seeming to be drunk; his Friend canes him, for his unmannerliness; and so a Scuffle arises, to make it pass current he lost his Money in the Street by
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some of the Croud, that got about them: and, after all is over, his Friend sends him Home three parts drunk in a Coach, paying the Coach-man, and giving him a great Charge of him; so that three parts drunk, the young Man never dreams of his loss, perhaps, till he feels for his Watch, to see whether it is time to rise the next Morning; and then he grows dumpish; but considering none sat near him within a Yard at the Tavern, he cannot suspect them; and therefore concludes it must be lost in the Scuffle; for in the Play-house he was so cautious, as all the while to keep his Hand in his Pocket; and in this, his Friend finding him dumpish at the next Visit, confirms him, protesting he lost forty Guinea's himself at that time; but is nothing near so concern'd for himself, as for his dear Friend, because he occasion'd his going abroad; but he will see his loss shall be made up to him in Money, or another way, to his advantage, in a higher degree. And, seeing he is a single Man, what if he should help him to a considerable Fortune, vertuous, wise, young, and charming, of worthy Parentage, and of whom he is the sole Guardian and Disposer; and for that end, and seeing him a hopeful young Man, well set up, and willing to thrive in the World, he presumed upon the first acquaintance with him.

This makes our Youngster listen to him, like a Nightingale to a Flagelet, and prick up his Ears, till all the Thoughts of his Loss is quite blown away into the Land of Oblivion: Nor is he slow on this occasion, for in a little time he will come in a Coach, with a fine dimpl'd-chinn'd handsom Crack, who knows in all Points to imitate the innocent Part of a Country-gentlewoman; and she forsooth calls him Uncle, and a Tavern-treat is prepared for the Entertainment: And this is the first time he

will

will let our Youngster lay out any of his Money, which he only does, as he afterwards tells him, that his Generosity may the better appear to the Lady, who being brought up in a plentiful Family, is as much averse to Parsimony, as she is to Extravagancy; and this gilded Butterfly in a mimicked Country-tone, (tho' not that of the Clowish-way, for she must be thought to have some Breeding, seeing her Fortune is four thousand Pound) talks and rattles so fine and pretty, that she might deceive a wiser Head than our Shop keeper's, to imagine she is really what she seems to be, an innocent Country-girl. And here our Sharper might strike him down at once; but he is too cunning, for he hopes to come in for a whole Share, and not to introduce any Partner so far as to snack with him in the main, this being but an Engine to further his Purposes; for after this Meeting, our Youngster somewhat yielding and inclining to Love at the first sight, he resolves, by no longer Delays, to run down the Game he has so fairly started; and therefore he takes the lucky Moment by the Fore-top, left passing by, it should slip out of his Hands for ever, occasion'd by some unlucky Discovery, notwithstanding all his Caution to prevent such a Disappointment; for, having skrew'd him up to a very high Pitch of Expectation, and again magnified the Lady's Vertues, but more the Certainty of her Fortune, and telling him how easie it is, with his Assistance, to obtain her; for she solely relies upon his Advice and Conduct in her Affairs, and will wholly be ruled by him in any thing that is reasonable, out comes a Parcel of Bills of Exchange, or those with some rich Bankers Names affixed by himself; then varying the Discourse a little, he begins to complain with a very serious Countenance, that he

he believes the World declines apace ; for he, having dealt for many Thousands, never before met with such Disappointments ; for, continues he, these Bills, you may see, are due, and should have been paid by appointment ; but I am put off to a further time, and, as my urgent Affairs stand, my Credit (which never yet did) must suffer, if I cannot find some Friend to assist me in a Strait, which I little expected.

This he does to try the young Man's Pulse, who perhaps pauses a little on it, the thing being new to him, from a Person he concluded from his Generosity to be so wealthy, whilst the other keeps his Eyes steadfastly fixed on his Face, to perceive how he stands inclined ; and our young Man, thinking on the promised Fortune, and former Obligations, and finding in Civility he is obliged first to break Silence, as being expected from him, if his Stock of Money by him be any thing considerable, he faintly demands how much will suffice for his present Occasion, when he puts it off, as if he had but jested, with, *Ab, my dear Friend, tho' I talked of this, I intended not to trespass upon your Goodness, who may have present occasion to use your Money in answering your Credits : I have enough will be proud to do me this Piece of Service ; but those Favours are only to be asked of choice Friends, whom I have very much obliged, and where it is in my Power to lay greater Obligations on them.*

This wheedling Fetch makes the young Man press him more earnestly, that he may be the happy Favourite on whom he may refund those mighty Kindnesses ; when, striking at once, he demands but a small Sum ; for he intends punctually to pay this, that he may come in for a greater unsuspected, saying, *If it will any ways incommode him, he will*

no means accept of it. Nay, Sir, says the young Man, my Money lies by me; and for so short a time you require, it will no ways be a disadvantage to me, as not being due, and so at present useless; therefore pray accept of what you desire, and I am glad I have it to serve you. For this Kindness a Treat is made, and the Payment is punctual at the prefix'd Day; so no Scruples arise, and a double or treble Sum is lent with much willingness, which must be at a Tavern, or some such Place: And now, resolving to strike home, having drunk our young Man to a Pitch, up comes the Drawer, as in a Fright, telling our pretended 'Squire there are three Men below, who have got Intelligence he is above, will have no denial, but are coming up Stairs.

This makes him hold his Breath, to strain a Blush, bite his Lips, contract his Brows, and, starting up, lay his Hand on his Sword; which puts our young Man into a great Surprize, at this suddain Alteration, and gives him Curiosity enough to enquire into the Cause of it; when the other, stamping and staring, like a Fury, says, *Was ever Gentleman so affronted! Now shall I be arrested, for slipping a Payment but for two Days, by an old Rascal: I have bought Purchase of 2000 l. and there's but 500 l. behind unpaid; and this he does in revenge, because I broke his Head for being saucy to me; but it grieves me the more, that this should happen in your Company; and, were it not for bringing you into Trouble, with this rusty Sword I would scour the Dogs to the Devil, and farther, if possible.*

By this time the Sham officers and an old Fellow, with a greasie Horse-coat, rusty Beard, and little band, enter the Room, and a Scuffle ensues, but soon over; and then they sit down calmly to debate the Matter, and, to be brief, it is so order'd

and agreed, that he pays all the Money about him in part, and what his Friend's Pocket will further afford, and, by many powerful Perswasions, draws him into a Bond and Judgment with him for the rest, of a very short time for payment, protesting it shall be discharg'd and taken up in two or three Days: And then, sending away his Confederates to jostle this out of the young Man's Head, seemingly borrowing two or three Guinea's at the Bank which were purposely left him, he perswades him to go with him, and pay a Visit to his Niece; this fair Opportunity he joyfully embraces, and is kindly receiv'd: And now he has the Happiness to hear her sing with an angelick Voice, and move her pretty slender Fingers harmoniously on the Virginals or Dulcimer, looking on him languishing, and say so many pretty things, that he concludes himself to be in Paradise; he sees her blush at Propositions of Love, tending to Marriage, yet with such a winning Grace, that it looks not like an Aversion or Refusal, but rather out of a Maiden modesty to draw him on to be bolder in his Attempts. And now, the Ice, as he thinks, being broke, his supposed Friend whispers him in the Ear, he has made his Advance far enough at this time, and save putting her into any Confusion, it will be convenient to retire till another Opportunity, that she may have time to think and digest what he has said to her, and himself will back it to his advantage; for he alone shall be the happy Man who shall enjoy so divine a Creature.

Well, leave is taken, and with much obliging Ceremonies they part, but soon after this, comes a gloomy Afternoon to overcast our young Man's Fortunes; for our Sham-creditor, knowing his Day of Payment, as certain as a racking Landlord knows

the four Quarters of the Year, having enter'd up his Judgment, and taken out Execution the Day after, without any warning, seizes on our young Man's Shop and Goods, tho' as privately as may be, that no Noise may be made about it, lest some Friends, wiser than himself, should discover the Cheat. This startles him so, that he is in a Peck of Troubles, and knows not which way to turn himself; his pretended Friend, who told him the Bond was taken up and cancelled, is not now to be found, to counsel him in his Distress; he sees his Hand against him, and makes what hard shift he can, if possible, to pay the Money; so that Plate, Rings, and all, go to rack, if his Credit be not substantial, to borrow of some body, or else he is utterly undone; and, if he escapes a Goal, must shut up, and sneak away in the Night-time, to see his Uncle in the Country; and so his real Creditors are utterly cheated. But suppose he can blow over this a little handsomly, and keep his Head still above Water, his pretended Friend will find a way to wheedle him yet, and excuse all that has happen'd, with large Promises of Reimbursements so soon as his Money comes into his Hands; nor could he have ever believ'd the damn'd Rogue would have been so hasty, having such good Security; and, moreover, was told by him how near he was to be married to a great Fortune; but he would be revenged on him one way or other, whatever came on it: So that he e'en lulls the poor young Man into a sleep of Security again, as if no Injury had ever been done him; and, if he has any Sister with a Portion for his House-keeper, he will be sure to plough with her, and introduce a beggarly Companion of his own to court her, extolling him for a Man of Parts, and a great Estate, perhaps to 70000 *l.* a Year;

that he keeps his Coach in the Country, and that by marrying him, she may be a Lady, for he is really a Knight, and if she consults her wise Brother about it, he will not fail to counsel her to take his Friend's Advice, that if the worst comes, she may be able to assist him: And this our Sharper calls an After game.

To be brief; By these and such other Devices they buy Experience at too late Repentance, finding themselves both sunk into a ruinous Quagmire by over credulously trusting to the Guidance of the Will with the Wisp, whose first Design was laid to lead them into it: So that having drained them of all he can at present, and that the Creditors become clamorous and will stay no longer, he persuades the young Man to shut up Shop, and carry off his Goods by Night to a Place he will provide for him where both they and himself shall be in safety, till he can compound, or the coming Storm be blown over, that he may provide for himself another way. And this mighty Piece of Kindness is, that he may have the disposing of the Goods, and, putting them off at an under-rate, go snacks in the Bargain, if he does not cheat him of all, if the Money be left to his fingering, or if he lets him have any part where that is spent, being as weary of him as a sharpening Gamester is of a rook'd Cully: Lest he should hang on him, he frights him to Sea, with the dreadful Idea's of a Goal, rendring it, by description, more dreadful and miserable than indeed it is, tho' bad enough in it self; or else, having knowledge of his Creditors, he betrays him for a Guinea or two into their Hands, who coop him up in a City or suburban Poudring-tub, and will have no Mercy on him, because he was so imprudent as to have none of himself; and here, without some extraordinary Pro-

Providence, he languishes out the rest of his Days.
 As for the Sister or Kinswoman, for it is all one,
 seeing herself deceiv'd, curses her Brother's Fol-
 low, &c. that brought her into such a Rake hell's Ac-
 quaintance, to her utter undoing; for her supposed
 Knight, having spent what she had on Whoring
 and Gaming, has left her in some lousie Lodging or
 other to shift for herself; and, if she has the Grace
 to go to Service, after such tender Breeding, it is
 well; if not, pinching Necessity urging, she takes
 worse Courses, adding to the Number of those that
 rot the Streets, and ends her Life among Diseases,
 Poverty, and Disgrace, being forsaken of all, as she
 was forsaken her Modesty and Vertue, to pursue
 the Ways of Vanity.

Other ruinous Tricks and wicked Devices, &c.

This villanous Destroyer of Youth has yet ano-
 ther Way; He and some others will ride abroad
 with a wealthy Person, into whose Acquaintance
 they have insinuated, providing for him a Horse,
 holsters, and Pistols, frolicking for Sport, as they
 tell him, with Passengers on the Road, till coming
 to a By-place, they meet with a Fellow, having a
 port-mantua behind him, whom they seem to rob
 jest, but it proves in earnest to the young Man;
 for this supposed Country-man, being one of their
 confederates, soon finds him out by their direction,
 and charging him as one of the High-way-men, the
 fear of the Law and his own Reputation, makes
 him comply with him on his own Terms. Nay, it
 is probable, they have yet another Way to cheat a
 whole hundred at once; for when they have got a
 good Booty, they travel to some Inn, where they are
 known, and tell over their Money before the Land-
 lord or Landlady, or some others; and then, put-
 ting

ting it up, seal it, and give it the Party to lay by a while, till they depart, talking loudly whither they are bent, and on what Purposes; and, when they are about to mount, taking their Money again, they ride not many Miles, before they are robbed by confederacy, that is, by some of their own Gang; and, to make it more plausible to the Justice, to whom they go to swear the Robbery, between Sun and Sun, they will take or make some slight Cuts, that Blood may be drawn; or else shoot their Cloaths or Hats thro' with Pistol-bullets, that it may be thought they fought valiantly, for that they never intended to defend; and so, suing the Hundred, they recover their Money there they never lost but in jest; yet, being something scrupulous of an Oath upon the account of the Statute of Perjury, to evade it, the Money taken is kept in Bank by their Confederates, till they have made the Recovery: which wicked Practice we wish might be better found out and detected, by a more strict Enquiry into the Reputations and Manner of Living of some that sue on this account; and then perhaps many of our Beaus, Town-sparks and Sharpers, who live at an unaccountable rate, would be found at the bottom of it, and their exemplary Punishment would so far deter others, that the Country would be much eased of its burthen this way.

Another Trick there is which has been much put in practice about Town, and often in the Country, which is very necessary all Traders and Dealers should know, that so they may be fore-warned to avoid it; and that is, One of this Gang will come in a very grave Habit into a Shop, where he sees a Man he concludes for his purpose; and, after asking him a Question about indifferent things, out comes a Purse of old Gold or Silver, of a foreign

Com,

Coin, which he will tell upon the Counter before him, pretending he is just come out of the Country, or from beyond Sea; and this is, at present, all his Stock, till he can receive some Bills, which he likewise produces, drawn upon unknown Merchants or Gentlemen, and that he would willingly lay out some Money with him for the Trouble he has given him, but is not willing to part with this; but if he thinks fit to let him have some Goods upon it, and some Silver or Guinea's, for necessary occasion, till he receives his Bills, he will leave it in his Hands, and redeem it in two or three Days at farthest; and that he shall take it as a great Kindness, and be a further Customer to him, as occasion requires.

The Shop-keeper, ignorant of the intended Cheat, willing to put off his Commodities, and thinking there can be no harm in this, because he requires not above half the Value, taking him to be what his Garb and civil Behaviour speaks him to be, viz. an honest Man, it is agreed on without much hesitation; but then, calling for a Candle to seal the Strings of the Purse, he, by the Art of Legerdmain, or slight Turn of Hand, that but few can perceive, tho' their Eye, as we may say, is all the while on it, changing it for another, filled with base Metal, and ready sealed, so like it, that two Eggs are not more uniform, and so presents it to be laid up safe, with a strict Charge to let none handle it but himself. And, having got what he came for, away he goes laughing in his Sleeve, to find how easily he has choused an honest Man, whom he never intends to see any more, unless a painted Staff compells him to it against his Will.

The Shop-keeper, after long waiting, and no Chapman appearing to redeem his imprisoned Mammon, begins at first to think, he being, as he sup-

poses him, a Stranger in the Town, has come by some Misfortune; and if he has told him of any Inn or Place where he lodges, as sometimes he will, the better to facilitate the Matter, thither he sends or goes; but they, altogether ignorant of any such Man in the Clouds, as is enquired for, he begins to mistrust, and longing to see if this Arch-Alchymist, or Transmutator of Metals, has not put a Trick upon him, before some Neighbours, whom he has made acquainted with his Suspicion, he opens the Purse, and shakes out Lead, Copper, or Brasse, which makes him fret, and fall under a double Misfortune, not only to be choused, but jeered and laughed at for his Over-credulity, it being no wiser than to take a Pig in the Poke, which he ought to have taken bare-fac'd, without the leathern Conveniency, if things had been intended fair, seeing mistrust, where we have Strangers to deal withal, is the very Sinue of Policy.

And now again, Let us mind those that let Lodgings, or the like, of another Trick, something resembling this, which may save them twenty times the Price of this Book at one Dash, which Trick has been put upon them in this manner, sometimes by Men, but oftner by Women, who are more dextrous at managing this Intreague; for, pretending to be Servants to a Lady, newly come out of the Country, they finding Bills up to let Lodgings, take a view of them with much niceness, complaining of one thing or other, to shew they are difficult, or, as the Landlady thinks, to beat down the Price; but at last come to a kind of loose agreement, as they term it, that they may be off or on, upon consideration my Lady does not like it, when she comes, which will be within a Day or two; however, for the Trouble they have given, they will leave half a
Crown

Crown Earnest, which they will venture to lose, if not certainly taken, to prevent their further Trouble of looking up and down, as having other urgent Business to go about; then one of them speaks to the other to give the Gentlewomen the Money, who, pulling out her Purse, lifts up her Hand, crys, *Alack, I have took the wrong, and left the right Purse in my Scrutore; I have nothing but broad Gold here; what an unlucky thing is this; now we shall want Silver to do our Business.* Well, says the other, what matters it, give the Gentlewoman a broad Piece, and let her change it at such a rate, and whilst we come she will be so civil to lay it up for you, and you may have it again for Silver, if you value it better. This is agreed to; but rating it higher than the Price it will go for, the Landlady scruples to take it; then they desire her to send it to a Gold-smith, to know what is the Price, but not to change it there; which being done, and brought back, the Purse bearer takes it to bend it, that she may be sure to have her own Piece again; but, being cunning, changes it for an old King Charles's Shilling, double guilded, and bent in the same nature before-hand: So, taking their Change, away they rub, and leave my Landlady to trick up her Chambers against my Lady. No-body comes to lye there.

CHAP. VI.

Good Advice to Apprentices and other young Men, how they ought to beware of that dangerous Enemy, commonly called, The Town-rake, who lay Plots and Stratagems, to draw them into Snares, and ruin them, for his own advantage.

NOW, young Sparks, you that come fluttering Pen-feather'd to Town, or have been brought

up hereabouts, and not travell'd in the World so far from the Smoke of your Father's Chimnies, as to learn by Precedent or Example, how to avoid the Dangers you are likely to fall into without caution; take these Warnings for your better Security, gained from long Observation and Experience; for, on our Word, there is a dangerous Enemy always lying on the Coast, to surprize you to your ruine, if he thinks you worth his laying you on board; and tho' but a Fifth-rate Pyrate, yet can he make as forcible an Attack as those of the First, if you are not very well armed against him; he is call'd, *A Town-shark*, and by some, *A Town-rake*, tho' he appears as his Incomes rise, very gentiel and modish, and lays in for all the younger Fry, as well Gentlemen as Shop-keepers Sons, who are independant of Indenture-subjection as Apprentices, who may kiss under that restriction but over the Compter or Threshold: And that you may know him, keeping due Order, I shall give you a Hint of his Character.

His lively Character.

He is a Foundling of a Parish, brought up by the Daughter of an Oyster-woman, who grew Milch by a Stroke upon *Billings-gate stairs*, she receiv'd from a Tarpaulin, who shot her with his Pattero and Two-pounders between Wind and Water; but growing up, and being designed to be put Apprentice to a Translator, having heard what dreadful Effects his liquor'd Styrrup had wrought on others, he made but a short Cut of it, which was to trip beyond the Bounds of the Parish, and leave his Benefactors in the lurch; who, not taking much Snuff to be so disencumber'd of a troublesome Guest, ne'er minded to levy Hue and Cry after him, but suffer'd

him

him to go undisturb'd where he pleas'd, as the Whim in his rambling Noddle should lead him; when, finding the Way open, after he had bulk'd it on Stalls for some Nights, and that proving more uneasie than the Rat-loft, where he had the conveniency to Pig in between Canvas-sheets, and lye on a Bundle of Taylor's Shreds, which they cover'd in a Cork-bag Ticking: As his lucky Stars favour'd him, he fell in with a stroling Mort, who pitying his Condition in this abandoned Estate, took him Home to her lousie Appartment, or Cavern, under two Stories of Building, and there for a time sustained him, as *Romulus* the Founder of *Rome*, which has done so much Mischief in the World, was foster'd by a She-wolf; her intent was to sell him to the Plantations, to reimburse the Charges she had been at in feeding him with Scraps; but he being now grown up to be an arch cunning Rogue, outwitted her; for being a kind of a Water-rat by nature, when she had got him into a Skiff, under pretence to show him fine Things on the *Thames*, and had bargain'd with a *Bugbys-hole* Undertaker, to receive him as part of his Freight, all on a suddain, suspecting some ill Design, e'er he was got far from Shore, being dextrous at Swimming, he leap'd over-board, and, she going to catch him, he pulled her after him, where, ducked like any scolding Billingsgate, she narrowly escap'd drowning, whilst he made his way, by the help of the Oars, Nature had given him to the *Terra firma*: This made him cautious for the future; whereupon he betook him to the airy end of the Town, and got to be Scullion under a Cook-maid in a Gentleman's House, till at length a Musick-master, who taught the Children, falling into a liking of him for his Archness, took him to wait upon him, and soon shew'd him the

Anticks; so that, passing for a kind of a Tumbler, he did him good Service, as chief Actor, in his Interludes at Weddings and Tavern-meetings, learning him to play upon Wind and String-instruments; but, perceiving his Master was close-fisted to him, he gave him the slip, and, for some time, strolled with a Mountebank, where he perfected himself in the Art of Canting, and grew a tolerable Proficient in the Art of Legerdemain, or Slight of Hand: And so accomplished, he returned to *London*, resolving to set up for himself in one Way or other; but as yet he had not determined it: at last, falling into the Company of Rakes and Sharpers, and hearing them boast, that one half of the World was improv'd by cheating the other half, he thought this must be it or nothing, that must raise him to something; and having practis'd under one of them as a Novice for some time, helping him to carry on his Intreagues, and seen the Ways of it, he no longer delayed to give him the Bag to hold, and set up for himself. Thus much for his Character, and now for his Practice.

The Ways he uses to draw in and deceive young Men, to their ruine and disgrace, in his Policies, Tricks, and Devices, being plainly discovered to the Eye of the World.

HAVING equipped himself as well as his Condition would allow, at his setting up, his Morning-business was to repair to the City, and haunt blind Ale-houses, and such Ninny-broth Houses as were not too publick; for here he concluded it was most likely that Apprentices and other Youth, who were under restriction by Masters or Parents, might come for a Morning's Tipple, to be the better umbraged; and, as Fortune favour'd, in one of these Places he stumbld

humbld upon a Rhenegado--apprentice, who had
quitted both his Master, and his Friends, who were
Security for his Honesty, who had been deluded by
a Street-trotter in Petticoats, to borrow fifty Pounds
of the Cash, without asking leave, which his Parents
had been obliged to pay, and upon that account
had cast him off as an ungracious Son; so that be-
ing left in a manner to a desperate condition, he yet
subsisted by the help of some Apprentices, his old
Cronies, whose Heads he had under his Girdle, and
were oblig'd, lest he should make a discovery of their
being as deep in the Dirt, as he was in the Mire, to
support him with this abdicated Piece of Knight-
errantry, who, like the Fox in the Fable, having
lost his Tail, or Reputation, and is desirous others
should run the same Risque, that his Failings, or Fol-
ly, may have Examples; and, to be the less discern-
able, our Sharper intends to work with as fit a Tool
for his purpose: So that without much Insinuation,
getting thoroughly acquainted with his Capacity,
he soon found him to be but a shallow Coxcomb,
who had been easily drawn away and bubbled by
a third-handed Jilt, or one of the lowest, yet one
who he commended as the most delicate charming
Creature in the World: *And O that he could but find
her out, and get into her Favour again, who had
abruptly parted with him, because he was not furnish-
ed with Money to make so pitiful a Purchase as a new
Hood and Scarf.*

Our Sharper, quickly perceiving his blind Side,
gave him hopes of finding her, and that himself
would make the Reconcilement; for, by the De-
scription, he was confident he knew her. This pro-
mised Favour made our half-witted Youngster ca-
per, as if he had trod on Clouds, and promise, for
so great a Kindness, to do him all the Service that
lay

lay in his Power, wishing he had known him in his more abler Days, and then he could have better oblig'd him: And by this means, they soon becoming as intimate and great as two Inkle-makers, our Sharper told him the Way how he should, at present, oblige him; which was, to get a Club of Apprentices, his former Acquaintance, together, in some private and convenient Place he should appoint, such whose Pockets jingled well, and he would entertain them on a set Evening with Musick, Instrumental and Vocal, and shew them several diverting Pastimes; and, if they desir'd it, would teach them his Art, and he should be gratified over and above the Advantage he would have to come off Shot-free in the Reckoning.

This mightily agreeing with our Youngster's Humour, who had spent much Money at Musick-houses, he promised to do all that lay in his Power; and the Night being appointed for the first Meeting, our Sharper took his leave of his new Acquaintance in a very obliging Way, cramming half a Crown into his Hand; that so, being thus in stock, he might not only speak the better of him, but be the more gentiely able to perform the weighty Business in hand. Our Scape-goat, expecting now both Money and a Mistress again, to comfort him in his Distress, and concluding his Luck would turn now, and that he had found his good Angel, slipped no Opportunity to decoy and allure those of his Acquaintance, importuning them to engage other Apprentices, or not Apprentices; for this Haggard flies at all; and, when Business would permit, such a Evening, he would introduce them; where they should be entertain'd by a Gentleman, whose Conversation was so facetious, and charmingly raking, that in all his Born-days he had never met with the like.

like. O how sweetly he plays on the Violin, Flute, and Hautboy! O how rarely he sings, and how discreetly he talks, Words dropping from his Lips, like the Honey-dews from an Oak! Besides, he will shew them such other Diversion, that they can no where better spend their Leisure-hours, than in such Company, he being altogether a delighter to instruct Youth, and too much of a Gentleman to expect any Money for his Pains.

These and the like Insinuations coming from our young Rakefame, soon takes the Gudgeons by the Gills, and so tickles them, that several of them vow they will not fail to meet themselves, and bring their Masters Sons and some others if they can, noting down the Place and Time: Accordingly, Sharper being sure to be there before them, leaves a Number at the Bar; and, promising the Drawer something, desires to be shew'd into the privatest Room, remotest from Noise and Company; for he has some young Gentlemen to come to him, who he teaches to play upon the Flute, &c. This is punctually observed, in hopes of good Customers; for they well know such Youngsters spend their Money most liberally, as coming easily by it; and so, gravely placing himself at the upper-end of the Table, calls for a Flask of Florence or Champaign, and begins to hum over a Song, as he sees the Youngsters drop in; for he has left young Rake below, as Master of the Ceremonies, to introduce them; and, rising to every one, he pays a profound Civility, yet enclining his Body in a starched or stately manner, that they, supposing him to be a Gentleman of some worth, may shew him the greater Respect; and, when Company is pretty well enter'd, up comes his Scout; and then he rises again, and very gravely delivers himself to this purpose: That tho', as for himself, he is but a Stranger to them,

yet,

yet, at the Importunity of his Friend and their Acquaintance, he is come to oblige them in what he may now or at any other time, if he may be so happy as to enjoy their Company. Then, filling up a Bumper, he drinks Prosperity to the Youth of the City or Town, praising them as the Prop and Ornament of it; and uses a great Part of his Stock of Flattery to swell them with a Conceit of their Abilities, protesting they may command his Service in any thing; and his Love is the greater to them, because his Father was a Citizen of good Esteem, fined Alderman and Sheriff, and got his Estate in the City, which makes him the more reverence it, and all the Members of it.

Whilst he is thus preaching, or preambing, the Youngsters stand gaping with their Mouths at Half-ebock, ready to swallow every Accent, and wonderfully admire his fine Way of Speaking, taking him for a Person of great Learning, and polite Education; and having gained this Point, he makes a full stop, sits silent a while, and then puts the Glass about; then, at the Perswasion, young Rake that introduced them, gives them a Lesson on the Fiddle, Flute, or Hautboy; for he has brought his Tools to infatinate them; and this is taken as mighty pleasing and obliging, tho' to an intelligent or curious Ear, it might not much exceed the rough Musick of a Gridiron or Tongs; but, however, it is acceptable. And now, to make an Experiment, and try how they are stocked, he pretends haste, after their Hearts have been open, and they have provided a slight Treat, demanding what Hour it is; and this is to see how they are furnish'd with Watches; which he knows they will presently draw, out of a vain Ostentation, if they have them; and thereupon, starting up, drawing his Money, yet cunningly keeping it in his Hand, to try if they are of a

free

free Temper ; he protests his Hour is past, and he must hasten to meet some Persons of Worth or Quality, by appointment, and excuses it as well as he can : Then they all fall to angling in their Pockets, with the same Vanity of youthful Folly, drawing all they have about them, whilst his Eye is fixed to see who is the best stor'd ; and him he will be sure to single out the next Meeting ; nor will they let him pay a Farthing, tho' he urges it in a very pressing and obliging Way. And so, the Reckoning being paid, and the Drawer encourag'd to keep Secrefie, they part very ceremoniously at this time, having first appointed the next happy Meeting : And being thus initiated, he begins to conclude, he that brought him acquainted with them may scatter Tales to break his Measures, if he should be close-handed to him ; and taking him now for no more than a Hanger-on, seeing he can do without him, or that, by seeing his Practices, he may learn to set up for himself, and become an Interloper in Business in a little time, he grows weary of him, tells him he was mistaken in the Lady of his Affection ; that he hears very credibly she is gone to the Plantations, where she has a rich Uncle ; and, if he will take the Pains to go thither, he may certainly find her ; and, no doubt, his Business being little here, he may there advance his Fortunes, by marrying where Men are scarce, and become a Clark or Overseer to her Uncle, who will be glad of the Opportunity ; and, being childless, as he hears, when he dies, he may chance to leave him all.

If this takes not, and he finds he is timorous of wetting his Heels in Salt-water, if he cannot make him drunk, and Kidnap him aboard, he will let him have a little Money to incourage him to game, and set some Sharper upon him, who must not b
of

of his acquaintance; who having won that, will lend him Money on his Bond, and win it again; and, for non-payment, lay him up safe in a Goal, where he is suffer'd to lye and lick himself till our Sharper's Business is over with the young Fry, and he has found out others he knows nothing of.

Having by this means removed the Obstacle in his Way, he goes to work hastily to have the sooner done; without discovery, singling out one by one, as he finds the most convenient Opportunity to do it; for, sauntering by the Shop, if he sees him at the Door, or behind the Counter, he will buy some small Trifle, if any Body be present; then, tipping him the Wink, slips a Note into his Hand, where he shall meet him, but alone; for he has something of moment to impart to him, for his good, which requires Secrecy, and is not failed in the Appointment; when, after some ceremonious Complements passing between them, and a Glass or two turn'd up, looking wishfully in his Face, he tells him, *He is a happy Youth; that Venus, no doubt, govern'd at his Nativity, and made him the Favourite of the Female Sex; for a Lady of his Acquaintance, passing by in her Coach, and seeing him standing at the Shop-door, was fallen in love with him: And this he had for certain from her Waiting-maid, who was then with her, marked the Sign, Place, and Shop, so exactly, that he is confident he is not mistaken; and, if he will go to a Play now, or at any other time, he will so contrive it, that he shall see this Lady, who is a great Fortune; but to save her Bashfulness on so visionary a Love, he must not speak to her, till he has consulted her Maid, the better to prepare her for his Address, to whom, if he thinks fit, he may send some small Present by him, the better to encourage her to be his Remembrancer.* And indeed he will not fail, if he goes,

will no show him some fine Lady or other, who is altogether ignorant of the Matter; and if by chance she casts her Eyes on him, or he supposes she does, which may as well happen to any Body, he takes it for a Confirmation of what has been told him, and mightily hugs himself with the Conceit of having a Beauty and a Fortune thrown in his Way so unexpectedly, and by this means, as he pretends, for the Maid, and at last for the Lady herself, who sends him, (as he tells him, tho' all is counterfeit) a kind obliging Answer to the Letter he writes; yet, putting him off, that his Visits are not yet convenient, some Relation or other standing in the Way, who, in a little time, will be gone into the Country, and yield a free Access, our Sharper rooks him out of what Money and Presents he can; and finding him near drain'd, and impatient to visit the lovely Mistress of his Affections, he will direct him, out of a meer Affront, to a House where a young Lady dwells, of the Name he has suggested to him; where, foolishly thinking to make bold upon presumption of what has pass'd in Writing between them, as he supposes, he gets nothing but a Kicking by the Foot-men, or a Drubbing with a Broomstick by a lusty Cook-wench, for his Pains and Expence: And, if he finds our Sharper out again, to make his complaint, he easily perswades him he was mistaken in the House; that there may be two of the Name thereabouts; or that he unluckily happen'd to see her Sister or Cousin, instead of her; and if so, he has utterly spoil'd all.

C H A P. VII.

Other Tricks and Stratagems of the Sharpers, Beaus, Bullies, Rakes, Sweetners, to draw in and ensnare Youth; with some Cautions by the way, &c.

OUR Sharper and others, that lye upon the catch, have so many Ways to ensnare Youth, that we will not pretend to have space enough in this Book to enumerate them all; and therefore we shall only shew the most subtil and dangerous of them, that the rest may be guessed at, and young Men growing cautious, by the large insight we give them, may know and avoid such Company, and so consequently, shunning the Tempters, avoid the Danger of the Temptation, against which but a very few are proof, if once they think to play or trifle with it.

If the afore-named Engine be too weak to ensnare or hold the Prey, our Sharper has many other Devices; for, if he perceives they are not amorously coming one way, he will be sure to attack them another; he has several little Town-cracks of his acquaintance, as arch at decoying as himself, which he will put upon them for fine complaisant Ladies, if he sees they are inclinable to break the hold he has taken of them, and these he calls his Cousins; and out of whatever they get, he comes in for a full Share; and sometimes he will not deny but she is a married Woman, whose Husband is an old doating Fumbler; and that for want of Issue, more than for any other Desire, she ventures thus to sacrifice her Chastity, lest, he dying, his Estate should go from her to his Relations; and then some old worn-out Bully, upon an appointed Assignment, takes him in the Act; or whilst, after yielding, putting on a coy Look, is struggling with him, showing all the

the Unwillingness imaginable. This Bully, you must know, goes for her Husband; and, upon this fight, drawing his Toledo, tho' he dares not fight any that would but seem to answer him with bloody Oaths, threatens Death and final Destruction to our Youngster, or, at least, the Penalty of the Law, ravishing his Wife, till all the Money and other Moveables about him, with a Bond for more, makes an Attonement; and sometimes he brings a Sham-Constable with him to fright him the readier into a Compliance; and, when he tells our Sharper of it, in hopes he will befriend him, he tells him his Rashness has ruin'd his Cousin's Credit, with her Husband's, and will do so with her Relations, if he makes any Noise about it: And therefore, for the sake of his own Reputation, as well as hers, he must comply with the old testy Fellow (who is very covetous) upon the Terms he has agreed on; and then he doubts not, by his excusing the Matter, to hush up all in silence; and, for the future, he would have him be more private in his Amours; nor shall he, by his consent, navigate in an improper Vessel any more, but with one whom no one but himself can lay claim to, and such a one he will provide him.

This second Adventure brings him into another Trouble he little dreams of, for tho' he plough on a barren Heath, so often manur'd, that no Crop will really grow on it, yet, after some Dalliances, his Lady will prove pregnant, with a Cushion plac'd handsomely under her Cloaths, which she will stuff or fill by degrees, as Pregnancy in others more and more requires the rising of the Belly; and then, being asham'd to ask Advice, that might unravel the Mystery, he must allow her a Maintenance for the time, and keep a Child she has pick'd up as a Parish-found-

foundling, at an extravagant rate, if she scare him not into a Marriage, which is the worst Misery that can befall him in this Life: But the latter she will decline, except she knows him to be of some considerable Ability, when out of his Time. Nor dare he discover this, lest, coming to the Ears of his Friends, he should be cast off by them or disinherited; and so often the Master's Cash pays for the Man's Folly and Extravagancy, which has been the sinking of many an honest Shop-keeper or Father of Sons, who plays these Vagaries.

These are not half the Intreagues they study to ruine Youth both in City and Country; for our Sharper, by appointment, will throw a Brace of his Companions, commonly call'd *Sweetners*, in his way when he walks abroad with him, who dropping Money, a double-guilt Ring, or some such Trifle, the hindermost, as a pretended stranger to the foremost, stoops and takes it up, as it had been dropt by some absent Party, when our Sharper, starting forward, cries, *Halves, for him and his Friend; who saw it before he took it up.* This Noise makes the foremost look back, and soon the Business is decided; but a Drinking-bout, for Joy of this good Luck, they must have; and, ten to one, (if it be a Ring, a counterfeit Chain and Locket, Ear-bobs, a Medal, or the the like) our Youngster is perswaded to buy it, they all avouching it to be right, by the trial of a Touch-stone, one of them usually carries in his Pocket, pretending to be skilful in Metals. But this is not all, for they carry the young Man to some House, where they are intimately acquainted, tho' they pass there for utter strangers; and there, sharing each his Dividend, they fall to drinking to their future good Luck so plentifully, that our young Man by this means, being plaid upon, his Spirits

are

are enliven'd, and he begins to be as frolicksom as they; when up comes another, with the Drawer, or Tapster at his Heels, pretending he has dropt a fifty Pound Bill; and being in this Room not above half an Hour since, he hopes it may be here, begging their Parden for his Intrusion; and upon search he soon finds it under the Table, where he had purposely laid it; and, for Joy of his Success, he will complement the Company with a Bottle, or such as the House affords; which, with some Excuses, is at last accepted; and he, you must know, appears to be an utter stranger to any of them, tho' indeed one of their Confederates, who standing aloof before, had dogged them thither in a Country-habit; and, after some Discourse about different Affairs, one of them looking carelessly about the Room, by great Luck, as he calls it, to divert them, and pass away a leisure Hour, finds a Pack of Cards, or a Box with Dice, of his own placing; and to gaming some of them will go, tho' our Sharper opposes it, and many small Stakes won and lost; Drink coming in, makes our young Man a little hot headed; so that by Sharper's advice, he will bett on the winning side; and by that means puts some Six-pences in his Pocket, the supposed Country-man being generally on the losing hand, even till he pawns his Bill to one of them for Money, vowing to win the Horse or lose the Saddle: then Sharper gives his young Cully the jog, to take him up, as sure to beat him; and indeed he is suffer'd to win at first, till he is encourag'd to double Stakes, and then he is snapt all in a trice; and, when they see him look blank, and begin to fumble in his Pockets in vain, they whisper, and say, *The Lamb is bitten*; that is, he has no more Money; nor 'scapes he with Time's Register, his Watch, or any good Moveable he has about him.

This

This makes Sharper bite his Lips, frown, and storm, at a prodigious rate, swearing this is a Country Cheat, and, laying his Hand on the Hilt of his Sword, with a grim Look, thundring out some blustering Oaths, protests *nothing but his Respect to the rest of the Company should prevent the cutting off his Ears presently, to mark him for a Villain; but if he uses the Town, he shall soon find his Haunts, and will lay him fast enough till he restores his Friend his Money again.*

This Affront makes the other start up, strut, and begin to handle his oaken Towel; so that our Youngster, taking all for earnest, and fearing a bloody Skirmish, where none is intended, with much entreaty perswades Sharper to quit the Room, and go along with him; who tells him *his Honour is engaged to give a bloody Chastisement to such a Russian; but, lest in the Fray his dear Friend should come to any harm, for once he will be contented to moderate his Passion:* And so away they go, whilst the other laugh and snicker, to see how Sharper acted his Part to the Life, and find how easie young Men are to be deceiv'd.

And now, in their way homeward, he comforts him for his Loss, and other Kindnesses he has done him, with other great Promises, pulling out a forged Letter, intimating he has an Uncle dead in the Country, who has left him 2000 l. and a Daughter worth 6000 l. a pretty handsom well-bred Country Gentlewoman, brought up at a Boarding-school, who he doubts not to procure for him, if he is inclinable to marry, when out of his Time, or covertly before, to secure her, for she is yet but young: But, the worst is, he is not at present furnish'd with Moneys to purchase a Suit of Mourning and other Accoutrements, that he may appear, when he

he comes among his Country-relations, like a Gentleman, as he is; as for Money, he doubts not to have it there: *And if, says he, looking wishfully on him, you know any Draper, Mercer, Taylor, Barber, Sempstresß, Shooe-maker, Hosier, or the like, that you can engage to let me have these Things, and borrow me a Horse, I shall be the most oblig'd and grateful Man to you in the World upon my return; and doubt not to bring up my Cousin, who longs to see the Town----* O! *and then----* Dear Friend---- Upon this he makes a full Stop, to expect a favourable Answer; and, tis ten to one, if our young Man's Credit will reach this, but that he agrees to it: And, this being the finishing Stroke, Sharper appears no more.

*Thus Cheats and Knaves thro' the World abound;
But most in London, and its Verge, are found,
To ruine Youth and abler Heads confound.* }

CHAP. VIII.

Good Advice to Servant-maids, young Gentlemen, and others; or, The Tricks of the Town-decoy, who makes it his Business to get into their Acquaintance; and, under a pretended Love for them, and Courtship, rooks them out of their Money, debauches many, and leaves them to desperate Fortune.

HAVING shew'd you the Pranks of the crafty Beaus, for there are many gaudy Fops under this Denomination, that are meer Novices, only Noise and Rattle, with Skulls as empty as a shell'd Peascod, nothing but meer Tear-plackets, and spend what kind Fortune left them in Lust and Riot, dying for the most part in Goals and Hospitals, whose Follies and Impertinencies are not worth our mentioning here; and therefore we shall only take a Lash or two of them, when we come to describe the Town-

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jilt in all her Humours, &c. We now therefore proceed to one of a lower Rank, but one as mischievous as the former, whose Business it is to ruine Servant-maids and Mens Daughters of the middle Rank, Shop-keepers Apprentices, &c.

This is a very dangerous Enemy, and brings much Charge to the Parishes where he carries on his Intreagues: As for his Character, take it briefly as followeth:

His Character drawn to the Life.

As for his Birth, he is altogether ignorant of it, as being dropt by some stroling Begger, upon the breaking of the Blanker she carried him in, till she was weary; and so he became a Parish-charge, being like a Chadder-cheese, the whole Milk of it going to his bringing up to a little Learning in a Free-school; but, being often chastiz'd by the School-master for his Roguries, and his Complaints to the Parish-officers not minded, at twelve Years of Age he disburthened them of their further Trouble and Charge, by shewing them a fair Pair of Heels; and so got to *London* by the assistance of a Crew of stroling Gypsies, thither bound, who bore his Charges, in hopes to list him under their Banner, at their next setting out; as being mightily taken with his Talk, but more with his promising Archness and Roguries; but fancying himself the By-blow of some Person of Quality, because he had a proud Spirit, and scorn'd poor Folks, tho' himself was in that condition: Being come to *London*, the Place where he desired to be, he refused their Offer, with Disdain; and rather chose to take up with the Black-guard, who were free from such tedious Travels, run no Risks of Stocks or Whipping-posts, as the others daily did, and yet lived fat and at ease, upon the Charity of good Houses, rooking Youth by Gaming in the lower Degree, and scouting in the Evening to rob Stalls and Bulks: He soon became acquainted with some of their Chiefs, who introduced him as one of the ragged Fraternity, and he acted his Part amongst them very dextrously, and brought much more into the publick Treasury, in a little time, than any of them had done, tho'

of

of a much longer standing; so that at the Years of fourteen, he was made their Captain: And then a plump brisk Hostess, to whose House he used to run of Errands, casting her Eyes on him, advanced him to the Degree of a Tapster; where, having by his Incomes, spruced himself up, she fearing Spirits, timorous of lying alone in her Husband's absence, often took him to be a Guard to her in her Chamber a Nights; and he, finding her Inclinations much tended to Letchery, scrupled not to oblige her in the Way she desir'd, when he was grown to Eighteen: Upon this she used him more kindly; set by many a good Bit for him; and, when he went abroad, as often she gave him leave, she would gently slide half a Crown into his Pocket. These Favours made him a little time grow proud and insolent, valuing himself, as all that sprung from a Dunghil do, much above his Merit; but this she passed over, till he began to tattle abroad of her Favours; which coming to her Ears, for nothing can more exasperate a Woman, than Ingratitude of this kind, after she had severely cudgelled him with a Broom-staff, and sufficiently upbraided him, she kicked him out of Doors; but having a little feathered his Nest, by privately going Snips with her, he seemed little to value the loss of his Pre-erment.

Thus, having again the wide World to shift in, and one Day rattling with a Sempstress over the Counter, he espy'd the Counterfeit of his Nut-brown Face in her Glass, and contemplating on it, immediately had the Presumption to fancy himself more lovely and charming than the fair *Adonis*, of whom *Venus*, the Queen of Beauty, became enamour'd; and that he plainly perceiv'd, it was not now for nothing, his Mistress had been so obligingly kind to him; and therefore looked down on her with Scorn and Disdain, resolving to set up, upon his Stock of Prettiness and Confidence, fancying he carried about him such alluring Temptations, that no Female could have the Power or Conscience to resist; besides, whilst he was Monsieur Tap-lash, he had over-heard many Intreagues of this Nature, and found, though a wicked one, it was a very thriving Undertaking; and that his

Conscience, if he had any, made no Opposition to his Designs, hugging himself in the Conceit, how easily and plentifully he might subsist on the Spoils of the younger sort, whom he meant to delude; and so, taking a Lodging in the Garret of some creditable House, with leave to entertain his Visitants in a Room more suitable. He, with his little Stock of Money purchases some Gentleman's cast-off Suit and other Accoutrements, not much endammaged by wearing, to look the more modish; as not yet being able to reach the Price of a gentiel new one; and applies his Study to accommodate himself with some courtly and quaint Expressions, that he may have them at his Tongues-end upon occasion. And thus, having shewn you his Character, and how he set up for his Calling, the next thing to be consider'd, is, how he puts his Intendments in Practice.

His Practices on Servant-maids and others of the Female Sex, very comical.

His first Undertaking is to saunter about the Streets, and to have a quick Eye on Doors, Shops, open Casements, and Balconies, to find out his Game; or, if he sees a neat likely Girl in the Street, he will not spare the Pains to dog her Home, marking the Place; and for that time speaks not a Word to her; and all one it is to him, whether she be the Superintendent of the Feather-beds, Sheets, and Blankets, or the Supervisor of the Porridge-pot and Dripping-pan. Then he goes to some adjacent Ale-house, or Coffee-house of little Trade, that he may have the freer Liberty to talk with the Mistress of the Bouzing-ken; and, after some other Discourse, asks how long such a pretty Maid has lived in such a one's Service; for he has learn'd the Master or Mistress's Name from some Porter or Shop-keeper's Apprentice near at hand; and being satisfied in this and other things as well as the Woman can inform him, he changes the Discourse, lest she should suspect some Design, and inform the Master or Mistress of the Enquirer, which at first dash might hinder his Progress: Then, concluding if she has been long in Service, she may have Money by her; for that is all his Aim,

Aim, he watches all Opportunities, till she goes abroad, or is sent of an Errand; when, crossing and meeting her, as by chance, he fixes his Eyes on her Face, and seems to be in a kind of Admiration; and then, growing calmer, on a sudden, crying, O, Mrs. Dorothy, or Mrs. Peggy, (for he has got her Name) *Is it you? Who would have thought thus accidentally to have met you here, so long after I saw you last; I was told indeed, you was in Service, but could not tell where to find you, tho' I have made some enquiry, till this lucky Moment I see you.* Upon which he accosts her with much obliging Behaviour, whilst the surprized Lass, stands as one in amaze, at what all this should mean, as not remembering she had ever seen him before: And indeed she is in the right; but, after some gazing on him, and a Blush rising, she perhaps drops him a Courtesie; and then, breaking silence, says, *Truly, Sir, you must excuse me; for I cannot call to mind that I know you.* Ay, my Dear, replies he, with a languishing Tone; *but you do very well know me, and I know you, and all your Relations; which you will soon understand, if you will favour me so much as to take a Glass of Ale and an Orange; for this is too open a Place to discourse what I have to tell you that nearly concerns you.*

By these, and such like Wheedles, and telling her something she already knows, that he has learned, or guesses at; after some Excuses of haste, or the like, he, by his Importunities, prevails with her to accept of his kind Offer; and, having got her into the Place where he desired, he is as brief as may be to insinuate into her Mind, and, by previous Questions, learn something from her he was ignorant of before; which, changing into other Words, (as our pretended Astrologers serve those that come to have their Fortunes told, &c.) he tells her so many things, that she now believes him to know her better than she thinks for; when, marking his courteous Behaviour and Civility, by degrees, she shakes off her Fears and Scruples, and grows more free and open with him; so that, in a little time, nothing he requires is concealed from him.

Having gained this Point, his next Business is to sound her Inclinations how she stands affected to Love, pressing her Hand, and now and then stealing a Kiss, and talking amorously, demanding, as he sees his convenient time, how she stands affected to Marriage; or if she be engaged; and, by her direct Answer, or Elusives, dives deeper into the Secrets of her unguarded Heart; and so winds himself into her Acquaintance, that at his earnest Desire she scruples not to promise him a Meeting at a Set time, as now being in haste; and he is the willingest to part with her, having made this large Step towards his intended Journeys end, lest she should be wanted at Home, and for neglect of her Service turned away, that he might not easily know where to find her again; and, after often Meetings, having told her a false Name and sham Story of his Fortunes so ambiguously, that should she enquire, she would be never the wiser, expecting to deal with many others on the like account, he pushes on his dissimbled Love apace; and, after some slight Treats abroad, as Opportunity gives her leave, his Project works for Love, corrupting her Judgment, and overpowering her Reason, blinded with Passion, between willing and unwilling, she is drawn into an Engagement of Marriage, which he promises to perform, with many Oaths and Protestations, so soon as it will stand with his Convenience, cunningly appointing no Set-time, that he may the better put her off with sham Excuses, if she should press it.

Having thus far brought her to his bent, and moulded her to his purpose, then to one, that he may bind her the more firmly, he prevails, under the umbrage of this Marriage-engagement, to make a *Pye-corner* Assurance on her Belly, and then he knows he has her too fast; for, starting, he possesses himself with an Assurance, that she will deny him nothing; then it is, having heighten'd her into a loving Mood, and enflamed her with Desire of further Enjoyment, after a tender Kiss or two, that he complains to her of his many Disappointments; that he has Goods to take up at the Key, which he has enter'd, and wants Money to pay the Custom; that he has lent out

great

great Sums, and was punctually promised it again at a Day; but It is past, and he is further put off, contrary to expectation: then out comes a handful of Bills and Bonds, due from the Man in the Moon, or *Jack* in the Clouds, being only of his own making, for this and the like purposes.

This easily blinds the foolish Girl, and makes her conclude him very rich, presently concluding he wants ready Money to provide Things necessary for their Wedding, tho' he, ashamed to tell her so; and she, being agog to have it solemniz'd out of hand, freely offers him what Assistance she can; and, if all her ready Money seems not to answer his Cravings. she will pawn something, or borrow of her Fellow-servants or others, if she has Credit, but conceals to what end; for so he has instructed her, lest this coming to a discovery should not hold Water; and then he renews his Protestations of a speedy Marriage: And now, growing bolder, having still an After-game to play, under the Pretence of being her Cousin, which both of them agree to, he pays her Visits, at the House especially, in private amongst the Servants; and the Bottles of Wine, Ale, or what the House affords, is pinched at seasonable times, and he is always sure of good Bits laid up on purpose, behaving himself very civilly and respectfully to all he converses with; which makes his Company taking and desirable; and if at any time a Surprise from the Master or Mistress be fear'd, she has a private Closet to thrust him into, till the Coast is clear; where he stands like an Image made of Rye-dough, till the Watch word is given, that he may safely appear again; or sometimes, for want of such a Conveniency, he is whelm'd under a great Washing or Brewing-tub, where he may peep through the Half hole, like a Dog under a Door, to see how Squares go; but this seldom happens, though Lovers, as they say, will make hard Shifts.

By this Means he has a fair Opportunity to see the Ways of the House; and, if he wants Courage to be actually concerned in the Undertaking, he herds with those will venture their Necks to rob it by his Directions; and;

indeed, many over-fond Girls, under fair Promises, have been drawn in by such Seducers, to open the Doors in the Night, or purposely leave them open; and, being found confederating or consenting to such Robbery, though they have been bound with the rest, for Fashion's sake, and hardly threaten'd, have nevertheless been tried for the Fact, and lost their Lives, much pitied and lamented of many, who believed it not of their proper Inclination or Fault, but their Misfortune, to be over-ruled and perswaded, on the Score of pretended Love, which ought, however, to be a Caution to all, that they may be more wary for the future.

Having now got what Coin she has, and strained her Credit to the height, he visits her but seldom, as having started other Game to imploy himself about, though he pretends a World of Business to excuse it; this makes her dumpish and melancholy, so that her Work is neglected, and she seems quite changed from what she was; upon which her Mistress chides her, and she, in her vexed Mood, replies hastily; so, Dislikes arising, she unbosoms her Complaints to him at the next Meeting, who endeavours to hush her Troubles; and, with a Judas-Kiss, tells her, *He will not have his Dearest frumped, or ill treated, by the best Mistress in Town; for he can maintain her as well as her Master can his Wife; bidding her give Warning, take her Wages, and come away, and he will provide a Lodging, till they can be married in Splendour, like themselves; and then she shall go home to his House, that will be made ready, where all things shall be ready provided, and shall have Servants of her own to command.*

This the poor deceived Wench takes as an assured Token of his Love; having gone thus far, and mightily desirous to be a Mistress, (as most of them are) she is easily ruled; and, bringing what she has to the new Lodging, where he is not known, they by consent go for Man and Wife, at his earnest Persuasion: Seeing the Contract is already as binding as if they were married; when, after a few Night's Recreation at Lovers In-and-in, he sends her a great Way on a sleeveless Errand, with her worst Cloaths on; then packing up all, and paying for

for the Lodging, he removes his Quarters to some secret Place, where he is sure she cannot find him; so that returning, and finding herself stript, and deceived of a Husband, her Eyes are opened too late; she cries, wrings her Hands, makes search after her Scape-goat, though all in vain, till being wearied, and despairing of better Success, the growing Burthen of her Womb brings her Folly perpetually into her remembrance: And in this afflicted State, ashamed to appear among her former Acquaintance in Town, in a despairing Mood, she either sells herself to the Plantations, or trudges down to her Friends in the COUNTRY, and is the first relator of her own Misfortunes to them; who, after some sharp Chiding and Reproof, pity her, as their Child, and give out she is married, but that her Husband is an Apprentice, and must not be known to be married, till out of his Time, lest he lose his Freedom, or that he is gone to Sea, or the like; this is swallowed by some as current, and others left to believe as they pleased; but, being brought to Bed, they provide for the Child, and she furnished out for *London* again, with a whole Budget of Instructions, to be more cautious and circumspect, from the Warning her Misfortune has fairly given her; and in time she marries some honest Trades-man, who perhaps, to his Lives-end, knows no other, than that he married a pure Virgin, though indeed she was but a crack'd Pipkin; many such Maiden-heads however passing current now-a-days, with the help of a little Art to solder them: And here we may conclude her Luck turns again, though to no great advantage, however better than not at all.

As for her Seducer, he is plying hard at his Business, in deceiving others, as never being long e'er he has fresh Game to run down, unless for some shrewd Trick himself is run down at the Triple-tree, and then all is spoiled.

C H A P. *Q. 4*

The lively Description or Character of a Town-Filt, in all her Humours, to deceive and ruine Beaus, Culties, Fops, and some of the graver sort, being the Particulars of her Life and Actions.

NOW let the Beaus and Town-sparks, as well as others, look well about them, seeing we are about to bring a Fire-drake upon the Stage, who shall act her Part to the Life, as being a notable Incendiary, as taking as Touch-wood, and as mischievous as Gun powder, to blow up the Fortunes of young Gallants, and other foolish Amorists. As for the Place of her Birth, it is uncertain, for she could never yet give any true Account of it herself, tho' she always brags of her Gentility and costly Breeding. The first Step then, where we must begin to trace her, is, That one Mrs. *Craftsby*, an over-grown Bawd in *Yorkshire*, whose youthful Blood, being by Age now near extinguishing, who yet minding her Profit, and wanting a fresh Supply, to keep up her Custom, took her in as she was strolling, and own'd her for her Niece, she being then about twelve Years of Age; and, that she might not so early prosecute her pleasurable Inclinations, she stopt them in their career, by a watchful Eye and politic Instructions.

The subtil Bawd was hugely pleased nevertheless, to see her tousing Spirit to soar above her mean and low-born Fortune; to the supplying of which Defect, she daily furnish'd her Head with ingenious Conceits, which in time might be so well improv'd, that she might vye with the best of the Profession she intended her for; and so it prov'd; for, dazzled with false Appearances, she soon forsook Vertue and Modesty, the difficult, yet the only direct Road to Glory, pursuing her Satisfaction in the crooked By-paths, and circumventing all that should come within the Verge of her Power.

She soon very much affected gaudy Apparel and Pleasure; which not being to be had to her Mind in the Country, she entertain'd a great Aversion to a rural way of living; so that nothing could oppose her Resolution of see-

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ing *London*; and that which hastened her departure, was the insufferable Dislike she took to the Conversation of her Neighbours, there being no Proportion between her and their Humours, as not finding any thing agreeable in their rustick Pastimes: Her Resolves thus fix'd, and her Bundle made up, she mounted on a Pack-saddle, sitting as if she was riding on the Bunch of a Camel's Back for a Pillion, making a fine Show to the People, as being dressed in her best Country Livery; that is to say, she was ornamented with a Scraw-hat, a green Waist-coat, and red Petticoat, with Hob-nail'd Shoes, that would strike Fire at every Step, the Emblem of what Fire-works she would make when she arriv'd at her Journeys-end; and, coming to *London*, the Reputation of a harmless Country-girl, and a good comely Face, soon introduc'd her into a Service, such a one as it was; but well suiting her Humour, as being of a piece with that of her last Country-entertainment. And here, by the way, it will not be amiss to give Warning to Country-ladies, that value their Modesty and Chastity, being desirous to live honest, how they hire themselves to such Women as come to Inns to seek for handsom fresh Girls, before they know where they live, and have had some good Account of them; for these are, many of them, no other (how fine and gay soever they appear in Dress and Habit) than procuring Bawds, who, under the Notion of good Services, getting young Wenches into their Clutches, corrupt their Judgments and prostitute their Vertues, for their own proper advantage, to such Placket-tarers as will give the highest Price for a Maiden-head; and so, in the end, they flock the Town with common Strumpets; for, when once they are initiated into this Course of Life, their Reputation being lost, and all Industry hateful to them, they are rarely to be reclaim'd. But nearer to our purpose:

Our young Gamestrefs being taken home to this Vaulting-school, and a little instructed in the Ways of the House, soon found she was in her Element again, and proved so dextrous at Coquetry, that she out-did in Cunning all that she found there, tho' of a much ancients standing, insomuch that they began to emulate her promising

Wit, which they concluded would either hinder their present Market, or one Day raise her much above them in the Art of Jilting: This she soon perceiv'd, and therefore resolv'd to make her Hay whilst the Sun shin'd; and finding moreover, that the old Bawd run away with the Profit of her Labour, tho' she was grown up to fifteen Years, she took an Opportunity to dive into the Pocket of a Country 'Squire, who came to be frolicksom with her, whilst he was at *High Gammer Cook's*, or, as some call it, *Hoop-all's Hide in the Dark*; and disembowelling his leathern Conveniency of his Watch and a Nest of Guinea's, stole from him early in the Morning, whilst he was sleeping, and soon shot the Pit, leaving all the Cattle in that House to hunt after her where they could find her.

With this Stock she put herself into modish Apparel, changed her Name, and took a fine Lodging at the other end of the Town, and there went for an Heiress, that had privately stolen from her Friends in the Country, because they resolv'd to marry her against her Mind to a Man she could never love; and this she trumped up, partly to be the more private till the heat of the Pursuit she expected was over, and partly that it might be whisper'd to some amorous Cullies by her Landlady, that she was indeed a great Fortune, and one not only beautiful, but of a very comely and graceful Carriage, shewing she had been gently educated, the better to confirm what she had given out for truth, and ten to one if some of them fall not passionately in love with her, even by bare Report, and whine for the favour of bowing to kiss her Shooe-buckle; yet if any of them, by the Mediation of her Landlady, desires to pay her a Visit, she grows wondrous coy, and puts it off, for many feigned Reasons, till she sounds whether he be of Ability answerable to her pretended Fortune, no empty-handed Coxcomb being for her purpose; and if this, with great Importunity, be admitted, it must, for the first, be only in the Company of her Landlady, as her Friend; and the Party must not be sensible, that she takes it as a Visit to herself, but meerly out of Complaisancy she is there to oblige her Friend: Then she eyes him all over, to fathom his Capacity, measuring his Generosity by

by the Treat he makes, and his Liberality to the Servants of the House at his departure; she all the while keeping up a Temper much startched, with a coy Reservedness: and if she has found by his Leers, Blushes, and Cringes, he is an amorous Fool, from that very Moment she sets him down for one of her Cullies; but let him be what he will, she will be sure at the next Interview, to let fall such Words as will easily let him understand a Lover should be better known by his Deeds than his Expressions, which are only Air, and cost him nothing, boasting what rich Presents she had made her by her Country-Knight, who laid Siege to her; but she refus'd them all, as not thinking it suited with a good Conscience, to receive any thing from a Man she could not love, nor intended to marry.

This puts our Amorist agog, to try if he be the Man his lucky Stars has ordain'd to enjoy such an Armful of Blessing; and then, if he has not ready Money, he will go a Tick, if his Credit will stretch so far for a Gold-watch, a Diamond-ring, or a Silver Basin and Ewer to wash her delicate Fingers in. This she will absolutely oppose at first, with much Coyness, blaming his Extravagancy, and that she is better contented without them, tho' all the while she is in a fear he should take her at her word, and carry them elsewhere, till he by his Importunity compels her in a manner to pick his Pocket this way; which she will not fail further to do e'er she gives him the Gobby; for now thinking, by her former Words, he has brought her to a liking, he grows a little bolder perhaps, and entreats the mighty Favour of her to take the Air abroad in a Coach, which, with much pressing, she will accept of, but go masked, telling him she is fearful any that knew her in the Country should chance to see her; and then, no doubt, the News would quickly fly to her Relations: And oh then! if she be found out, she should be compelled to marry; which she had rather dye a thousand Deaths, than consent to; tho' indeed her only fear is the old Bawd's Spies may attack her, and then her Market will be utterly spoil'd, e'er she has made it to her wish; and if she proposes any Place to go to, before it must be a China-house,

every turn; give out she was of Quality; and sometimes, that her Husband was a Colonel in the Army; at other times a rich Merchant, and her Relations exceeding rich; that all she eat, drank, or washed in, was Plate, and even that she piss'd in no coarser Metal than a Silver Chamber-pot: The Wench, upon these Hints, soon knew of what Profession this Lady was, promising to use her Talent that Way to the best advantage; and so, with her Pack under her Arm, away she trudged in the Evening, and found a kind reception; and, furnish'd with so fit an Implement, our Jilt sets up more boldly for a Lady of Pleasure, or Woman of the Town, as the Beaus more modestly style these Moabitish Inchantresses; nor is she long without a Shoal of Coney-borough Ferretters; for what between her newly-entertained Servant, and the old Beldam of a Midwife, with whom she continues in Fee, as a very useful and notable Procurer, she is as much proclaimed as if she had put herself in the *Gazette*, by way of Advertisement, and set out for the most delicate charming Creature in the World. And, if this answers not all her Purposes, her Servant, who will be trading at a very low rate, rather than be idle, and not employ her Talent, will soon get intimate with some Noble-man or Gentleman's Coach-man; and, having the length of his Foot to a T, will not fail to oblige him to carry her Lady a Airing, in his Master's fine gilt Coach, when he can have conveniency, or steal a leisure time to do it; which soon attracts the Eyes of the Street-gazers, and the Curiosity of some to know what Person of Quality that may be who is so glitteringly set out for sale to the best Advantage; and often the Beaus and Beauty-hunters sensibly go to Wagers about it, one affirming with an Oath, 'tis my Lady such a one; another, rapping out a louder, that he knows her to be such a Lady, by her Livery, when all the while, the Coach jogging softly on, to give the better Prospect, she fails not with her Eyes, and a seeming modest inclining of her Body, upon their bowing their Noddles so low, that sometimes the Two-story Peruke drops to the Ground, in paying too profound Respect, to give them all the reasonable Encouragement she

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can, that she is not insensible of Love and Gratitude: And, by this, she gains an Assurance, she shall, by a Kennel of Foot-men coming to her Lodgings, not only to decide the Wagers, but that their Masters being, informed, may try thier good Luck, which shall be so happy as to get first into her Favour, when they become sensible the Access is not so difficult as at first they supposed.

And thus, having angled for Cullies, she soon winnows, to distinguish the Corn from the Chaff; that is, who has the deepest Purse; for, tho' it be as deep as *Jacob's Well*, she has Rope of Invention enough, to let down her Bucket of Deceit, and draw it dry: Then, if any of them buzzes in her Ears, he will keep her as the dearest Mistress of his Affections, if she will be but a little kind and constant to him; he finds her deaf on that side, till she is satisfied what Settlement he can make her for Life, lest, growing weary of her, when she has spent her Youth to pleasure him, he should turn her off, to converse with Poverty and Disgrace; boasting at the same time what great Offers she has made her, and how many Persons of Quality she has refused, upon a bare surmise, that having obtained their Pleasures of her, they would not prove constant; which would be enough to break her tender Heart, if she should, after such Favours granted, to the sacrificing her Chastity, Modesty; besides her unstained Reputation, be cast off for another; and here she fetches a Sigh, and falls as it were into a deep Contemplation, declining her Head, and leaning it on her Hand and resting Elbow, as if she was melancholy and pensive at the Thoughts of what she is about to do: But this is, that the amorous Fool may freely gaze on her Beauty, and be the more inflamed in his lustful Desires, as is excellently set forth in this Pindarique Ode of the Spleen:

*When the Coquet, whom every Fool admires,
Wou'd in Verity be Fair,
And changing hastily the Scene,
From light, impertinent, and vain,
Assumes a soft and melancholy Air,
And of her Eyes rebates the wandring Fires,*

*The careless Posture, and the Head reclyn'd,
 The thoughtful and compos'd Face,
 Proclaiming the withdrawn absent Mind,
 Allows the Fop more liberty to gaze,
 Who gently for the tender Cause enquires,
 The Cause indeed is a Defect in Sense,
 Yet is the Spleen alledg'd, and still the dull Pretence.*

If she finds he cannot answer her Expectations, he must quit the Stage, or he will soon find this supposed soft and gentle Creature turn'd into a Fury, and *Sylva*-like, in the Soldier's Fortune, prove a very Turmagant at scratching, fighting, breaking of Legs and Arms, or at least as loud in her Clamours, as a Peal of Thunder; yet she will at first draw him on, and make him pay well for his Intrusion, before she dismisses him, without the Enjoyment he expected; which must needs be a stabbing Sentence to our gentiel Beaus, to be so baffled: But if he complies in all her present Desires, yet she will ever be finding new Occasions to be craving, whilst he has either Money or Credit left him, or he must perpetually stand to her upbraiding, of what Fortunes she has refused for him; and what a World of Hazards she run for his Love; how chaste and constant she has been to him, and to him alone, God knows her Heart; and then she forces a seeming tender Weeping, by putting her Handkerchief to her Eyes, in the Corner of which she has a bruised Onion tied up, which forces some pearly Tears to triokle down her Cheeks, tho' her Vows, her Chastity, and Constancy has been to him, as to all others, of whom she could get advantage, and if he were really her Husband, she would Cuckold him in his own Arms, by fixing a strong Imagination on her Gallant, whilst he was kindly imbracing her, and paying the Duty of a loving Spouse.

If this moves him not to a tender Compliance, seeing no more coming, he shall be shut out of Doors when he attempts his next Visit, or she'll be denied to him by her Female-Implement, to be either sick or gone abroad, tho' at the same Moment she is in the Arms of a fresh Cully, whom she has drawn in to play over the same Game with

with him, as she has done with her discarded Idiot; and besides these, she has a thousand Tricks and Devices to infatinate amorous Fools; for sometimes, pretending her Husband died abroad in the Army, or at Sea, she will set up for Widow Catch-dolt; then all about her is in the deepest Mourning; and a great Estate left her, is given out; her Female-servants talks at the rate of Thousands; and the Mistress, of she knows not the end of her Estate: She shews herself every Day at Morning-prayers, and pretends to fast that Day of the Week on which her Husband died. And now, by this Device, the Noise of a rich Widow, flies about the Town, as fast as Fire-works run on a Rope; but she keeps all her Suitors at Staves-end, till she culls out one fit for her purpose; and to him, at first, she shews some Glimmerings of her Favour; tells him she had never any Thoughts of Marriage; for indeed what should she, that has enough to live on of her own, free and uncontrouled, thrust herself again into the Yoak of Matrimony; but he seemed to be a Person of so much Worth, that she knew not what Time, and the Experience and Tryals of his Affection might produce.

After this cunning Wheedle, you may be sure our Gentleman is in haste, suspecting a Rival that may rob him of so precious a Treasure, and therefore pushes on eagerly, using all his Rhetorick, and tells her the very bottom of his Concerns: *He! Not he! Heaven knows his Heart! Does not love her for her Estate; but meerly for the good Opinion he has of her Vertue; had she never a Groat in the World, he would have her before all the Women in the Creation.* And now is our Jilt's time to noose the Woodcock, which Opportunity she by no means will let slip out of her Hands: In the mean time she runs in Debt where-ever she can be trusted, especially with her Confederates, signing as many Bonds as she can before Marriage, to make sure Work: And, having got her full Cargo, she begins to melt into a dissembled Kindness, telling our young Fop, his Sedulity, great Affection, and the extraordinary Character she has heard of him, has e'en won her Heart; and so away to Church they hurry, and

and are married; but he has scarce time to enjoy his charming Bride, e'er to his great surprize, he is arrested, Action upon Action, Writ upon Writ, and soon finds himself utterly undone, till at last either the Sea, or the Gallows puts an end to his Misfortunes.

C H A P. X.

Admonitions to young Gamsters; with the Tricks and Artifices of Gaming; by which they may learn always to keep ready Money in their Pockets.

ANd now seeing every one is desirous, and without straining the Conscience for an Oath to confirm it, you may reasonably give Credit to a Man when he positively says, tho' it be but a Quaker upon his bare Affirmation, that he had rather Win than Lose at any time either by Day or by Night; it will not be amiss, in this so useful a Book, to say something under this Head, about Gaming; for, in one Sense or other, all Men may be term'd Gamesters, that intend to thrive by their Politicks; or else, according to the old Verse, they must of necessity be losers; viz.

*The World's a Stage, and he that treads thereon,
Must play himself, or else be play'd upon.*

But do not mistake us here, good Reader, to suppose at the first dash, we intend to give you the precise Particulars of all Games, and lead you, Step by Step, to be a Proficient in them; no, this cannot be done by express Words, but must be obtained by long Practice; and, to be an expert Gamester, that you may always keep ready Money in your Pockets, requires so much of Cunning, that he must have a Goliath's Head at least, that has Store-room enough to stow it in, nay it would swell a Book beyond old *Hollingshead's Chronicle*: Therefore, to be briefer, our Intendment is no more, than to shew some select Tricks and Stratagems your sharpening Gamesters use to impose on the Ignorant; so that if you can get nothing by it, yet this Advantage will surely accrue, if you are

are endowed but with bare Humane Prudence, that you may be cautious how you tempt your Fortune to lose any thing by it, and you may learn Wit to keep your Money safe in your Pocket however, and not be laugh'd at by those that would bubble you of it; and then you have another Luck, which is to verifie the old Proverb, which says, *A Penny sav'd, is a Penny got.* But more to our purpose, and considering your sharpening Gamester must necessarily be the best School-master in this Affair, we send you to their Practice, and leave it to your Discretion, as you like, or dislike, to follow their Rules or Precedents.

If you play at Cards, and they can conveniently place you with your Back to a Looking-glass, which sometimes happens, by the help of that your Antagonist will plainly see what Cards you have in your Hand, and so mannage you accordingly; or, if this be not every-where to be done, one of the Confederates, standing behind you, will supply that Defect with a small Pocket-glass, which he will so cunningly hold in the Palm of his Hand, that if you chance to look back, he can cover or conceal it in a trice.

On the Table where you play they often have a bright and polish'd Steel Tobacco-box, lying so advantagiously on the Table, that the Figures or Peeeps of the Cards will reflect thereon, as they are dealt out; and sometimes, tho' not so well, it may be done by a Drop of Wine's being plac'd advantagiously; which you will conclude, as being ignorant of the Trick, might happen there by chance.

If the Pack goes two or three times round, they will be sure to mark all the winning Cards slightly on the Backs, but so as to know them again: In Cutting, there is a Slur, by glazing or smoothing the Backs of certain Cards they have a mind to cut at; and these, by pressing the Cards, and a gentle turn, will slip; and so, knowing where they have cut, by their packing them, they can tell best what will follow.

Having dealt, if you are a young Gamester, they will tell, by stedfastly staring in your Face, whither you have

a winning or losing Hand; for, frequently, this either brightens or dejects the Countenance; and the Passions of the Mind will be visible, to discerning Eyes, of being pleased, or displeased, unless Caution be taken to restrain them.

They have one Dog-trick to put upon you, which is done by confederacy: There being a Dog trained up to fetch and carry, lies close under the Table, to watch his Master's Motion, to bring him Cards from his Confederate, on the other side of the Table, and take Cards that are not for his turn from him, and carry them to the other, especially at a Game where the whole Pack runs not out.

By the Art of Legerdemain, or Slight of Hand, they will change a Card, or secure it in their Bosoms, Sleeves, or Muffs, to serve a turn, doing it so dextrously, that, tho' you look upon them all the while, you must have a very wary Eye to perceive it; and, by Winks, Stamps, snuffing the Candle, Drinking, Nods, and other Signs, as rubbing the Nose, Fore-head, Chin, and the like, a Confederate may give notice that sits on your side, to his Comrade, what you have in your Hand; and so he takes his Measures accordingly. The highest Trump, or winning Card may easily be secured in the Palm of the Hand, and slid undermost, upon Dealing, or otherwise produce it to their advantage; which they will do with such a cleanly Conveyance, as they call it, that you may conclude they Conjure the Cards, but be never the wiser, how or in what manner they do it.

If at Put, to encourage you, him you play with, deals you two Trays and an Ace, which you may conclude a sure Game; beware you double not Stakes, or be too proud of your Luck, but conclude he has secured two Trays and a Duce, which will top you.

If you mind not your Hits, but your Wits, as they say, are gone a Wool-gathering, they will watch you, and slyly take up Cards that have been plaid, under pretence of seeing what you plaid; or put the Change upon you with those of another Pack, and upon dealing render them again, so that they shall not be noted, with many other Devices.

As

As for Dice, there is as great Dexterity to be used ; nay, if they play with fair Dice, tho' often they put the Cheat upon you, which, in their Cant, they call the Slur, one they will secure ; or two, if you play with four, by holding them on the out-side of the Box, with the Chance uppermost, upon the turning of the Box, whilst you, hearing some Rattle, vainly suppose they are all in : Sometimes they have Dice, that will run but two Chances ; that is, Sices and Aces ; but, when they have thrown with them, they suddainly catch them up, and palm others upon you. At other times they have Dice with Quick-silver in them, which, according as they are thrown, by those that know how to throw them, will run the several Chances required, and no other ; but, for the most part, run contrary to the expectation of an unskilful thrower ; and these, by poising them in your Hand, you may know by their weight ; for they will be discerned to be much heavier than others of the same size, or bigger ; and, if you heat one of them over a Candle, and presently throw it down a Table, you shall see it move so long as the Heat lasts. They have the same Art for Balls at Billiard-tables, that will not err, if laid right, having a small private Mark on them to place them. And this was also used at Lotteries, and is now very often at Raffleing, where Balls are used ; nay, at the Bowling-green sometimes this Artifice is used, more especially when they bring their own Bowls, or the Green keeper connives with them ; so that they will run a true Bias, if well managed, how awkwardly soever they seem to be delivered : and this may be discovered by the Windings of the Bowl, and its leaning as it were to one side, drawing or wheeling inward to the Jack, when you may at first sight suppose it gone wide of it ; and these they call their Betting-bowls : for, being ignorant of the Device, when you see one of these delivered, according to the first running of it, you may conclude you cannot be unsecure to bet any thing against it ; but in the end, as if this Bowl had reformed to a Miracle, you will find your self mightily mistaken. And, to caution the younger Fry, this is used at the most Inconsiderable Games, as in Nine-pine Bowls, Shovel-board Pieces, Pigeon-

City and Country Recreation.

Pigeon-hole Bowls, and Tennis-balls, trundled at a distant rate; the two former by confederacy, by those who keep such Houses, but the latter may easily be brought with them. As for Luck in a Bag, Pricking at the Belt, and the like, they are Trifles, beneath our taking notice of; yet, for the younger sort, they ought to take care how they are drawn in and bubbled by such Deceivers, for many have so been ruined, and especially Apprentices, first by losing their Money, and oftentimes more than their own; and afterwards, which is the most dangerous of all, seduced into bad Company; who, by degrees, has initiated them into those Vices that have constrained them to end their Lives in Misery, to the Shame and Disgrace of their sorrowful Relations, as well as to their own deplorable Unhappiness.

We might enlarge upon this Subject; but Brevity constrains us to break off, having given young Men and others an Insight how to beware of, and more especially to avoid being imposed on: How they are drawn in, we have else-where shewn more pathetically; and so we conclude, not doubting but this may be profitable and wholesome Advice to all to keep ready Money in their Pockets, by a due Caution not to throw it away idly.

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